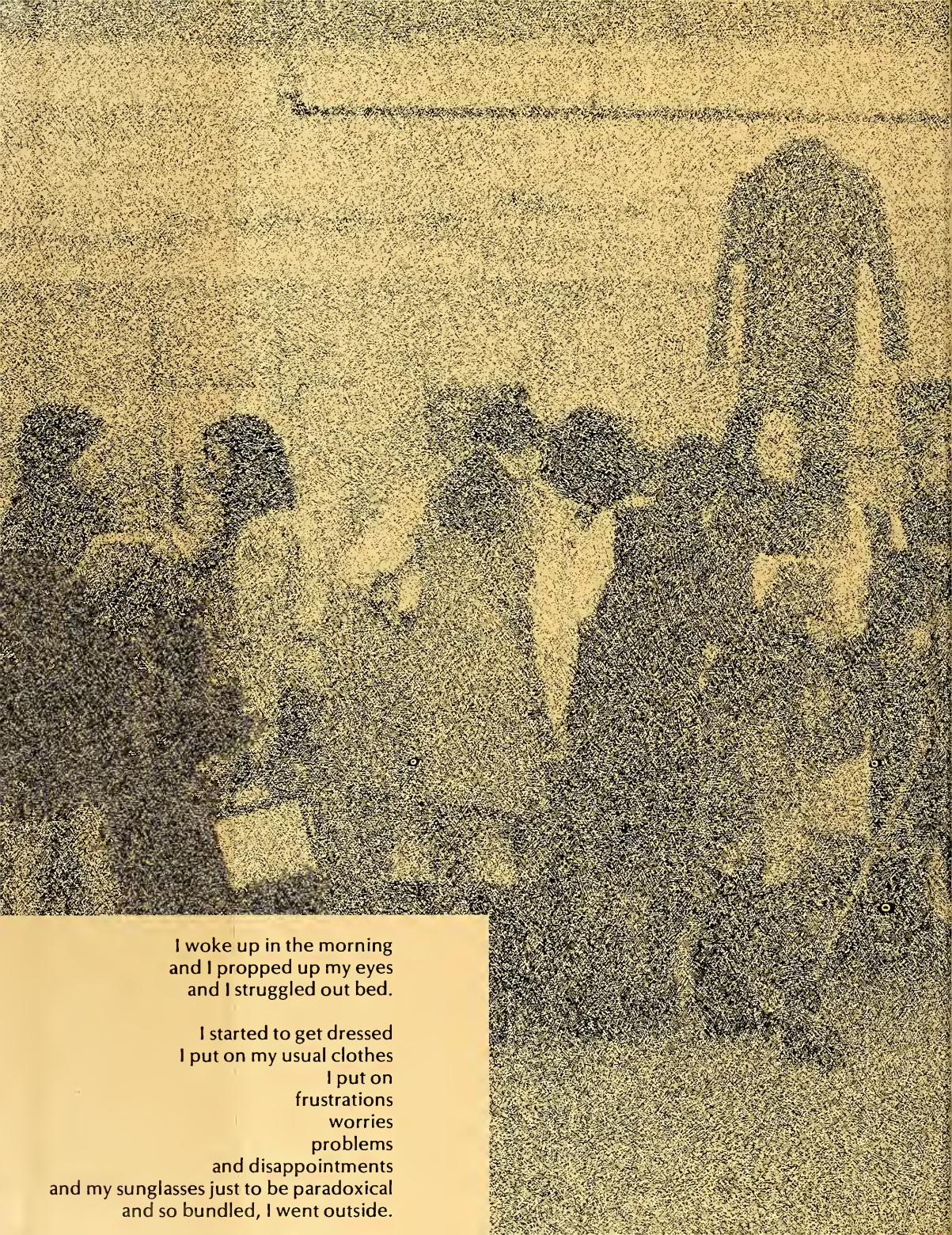
elchanette

1970 – תש"ל

70



I woke up in the morning
and I propped up my eyes
and I struggled out bed.

I started to get dressed
I put on my usual clothes
I put on
frustrations
worries
problems
and disappointments
and my sunglasses just to be paradoxical
and so bundled, I went outside.

Outside, my clothes seemed to itch me
and they just seemed very heavy
and I looked around
and the trees hummed to each other
asking when it will be their turn to flower
and the air is tingled with anticipation and expectations
and the wind caressed my face
and I felt a warmth
spreading from my toes to the tips of my hair
and I laughed
and stripped off all the clothes
I had laboriously put on
and I just wore my hopes.
Shaindy Weg

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The hopes of all yesterday and those of today
Are placed in our hands and

We . . . the beginners of a decade
We . . . the builders of a new era

Shall take the tools of yesterday,
its raw materials,
And we shall build . . .

. . . a good future.

EL CHANETTE

This yearbook is dedicated to LEVI ESHKOL, ע"ה , the third Prime Minister of Israel.

כל עוד בלבב פנימה

נפש יהודי הומיה,

ולפאתי מזרח קדימה

עין לציון צופיה.

עוד לא אבדה תקותנו,

התקוה שנות אלפים,

להיות עם חפשי בארצנו,

בארץ ציון וירושלים.

dedication

„החלוץ למען העבודה והעבודה למען החלוץ"

במאמר זה ניכל להנציח את נשמתו הקדושה של

לוי אשכול.

„איש האשכולות", שחלף לעולמו בחדש אדר, תשכ"ט. בצעיר בן תשע־עשרה הגיע לחוף יפו מאירופה המזרחית, אוקראינה, כדי להפריח שממות ארצנו. ואכן, הצטיין במשימה זו עד להפליא. עכד את האדמה החביבה עליו בויעת אפיו עד שזכה לפרי עמלו. ביחי בחרותו הצליח גם בן לייסד את הקבין דגני', הסמוך לים כנרת. אשכול שרת בשר־האוצר בממשלת בן־גוריון במשך אחת־עשרה שנה. בתפקידו זה רכש לעצמו את התאר „בעל הפשרה".

בתור ראש הממשלה, אשכול היה אוהב שלום ורוחף שלום, אך באשר ראה שהארץ עלולה להחרב על ידי שונאינו בנפש, הערבים, הסכים להכריז מלחמה גלויה עלהם. היא שמש כגבור סמוי כמשך המלחמה. פעל מאחורי הקלעים, כו בזמן שאחרים נטלו לעצמם את הכבוד בעד הנצחון הפלאי. עתה, כשנה אחרי פטירתו, אנו זוכרים את דברי הנשיא שזר שחלל את אשכול כ: „איש שהרבה כמעשים השובים" וכ„חלוץ חרוץ". כדבריו כן הוא. רק עתה אנו מסוגלים להרגיש בחלל הריק שנשאר אחרי הלקחו מאתנו. אנו תקוה שבזכותו ובזכות שאיפותיו לשלום נזכה לראות שלום בארצנו הקדושה.

שולמית פילר

The grey dawn sports a funeral air
And you follow the misty day
To its close
Expecting to find a burst of black
In procession behind a hearse.

Instead
One solitary mourner in navy and white
Is placing a star of flowers
On a lonely, isolated grave.

As he turns away,
One tear falls down his face
And stains his mouth for a moment.
Then, he almost grins
As he walks away, back straight and proud.

The dead watches. He, too, is proud.
This is his son—son of life, born of the grave
And he has taught him well
How to turn your back on death and live.

Now he closes his eyes and sleeps,
Knowing he is safe in his place in history,
Knowing he brought about
The beginning of an era
Rather than the end of one.

And he sleeps, confident of a future awakening,
Perhaps . . . tomorrow.

ELCHANETTE

1970

The ELCHANETTE Staff—1970
(from top to bottom, left to right)

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theme

Once upon a time, a little girl named Pandora found a beautiful box left at her door. She was forbidden to open it and all day she wondered what was in it.

One day, Pandora's curiosity got the better of her. She slowly opened up the box to take a peek inside. As she raised the lid, the room grew dark and dismal. It seemed as if a sudden swarm of winged creatures brushed past her, taking flight out of the box. Struggling, Pandora closed the lid. Then, a gentle tapping was heard from inside the box. Once more, Pandora opened it and a sweet little fairy flew out to explain the mysterious happenings.

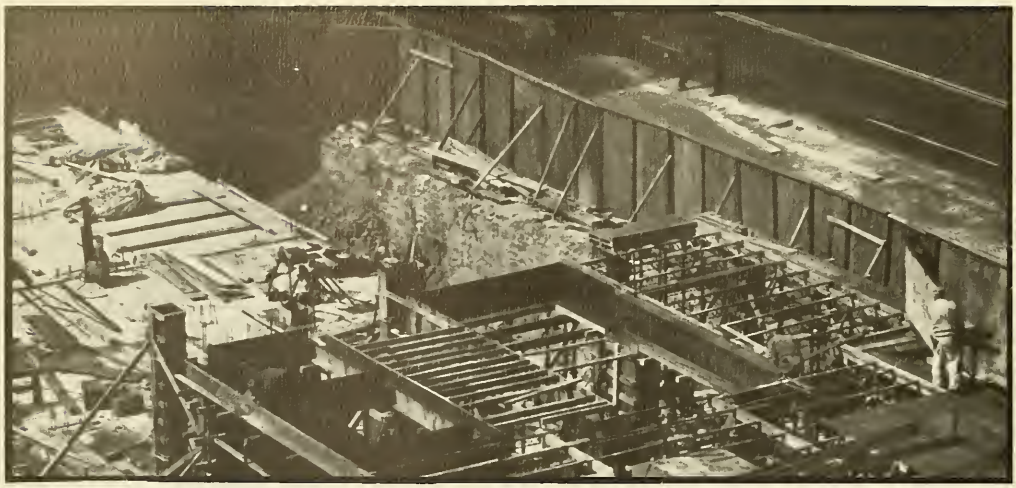
It seems that the box had contained the whole family of earthly troubles, sorrows, and cares. They had all been shut in the box so as not to inflict pain on mankind. To make amends for the swarm of ugly troubles, the little fairy had been placed in the box also.

Now that trouble had come into the world, all that was left to create joy and happiness was this little, shining, figure.

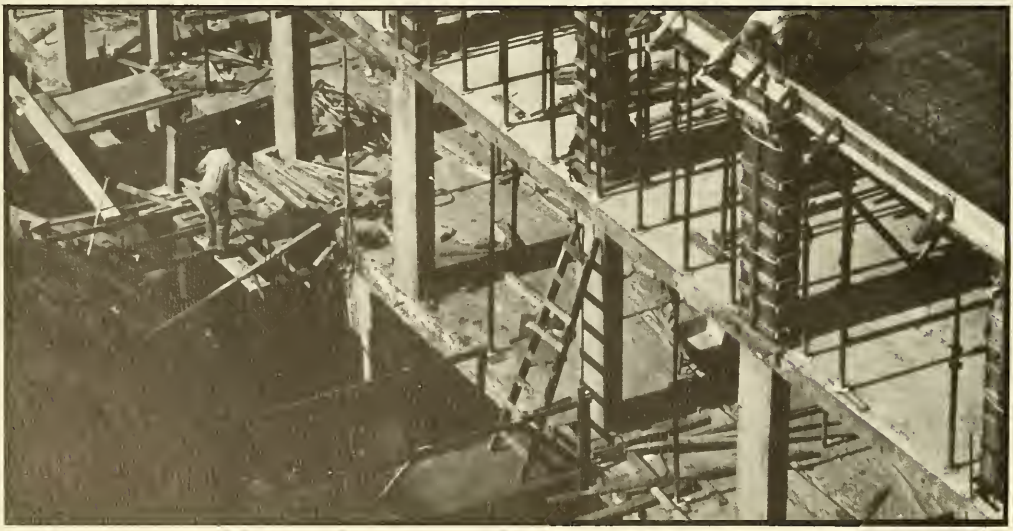
And if you haven't already guessed, the little fairy, the saviour of the world, was Hope . . .

men think.

men act.



men work.



When all is said and done and the deed is of the past, men are buoyed by that everpresent emotion-

HOPE

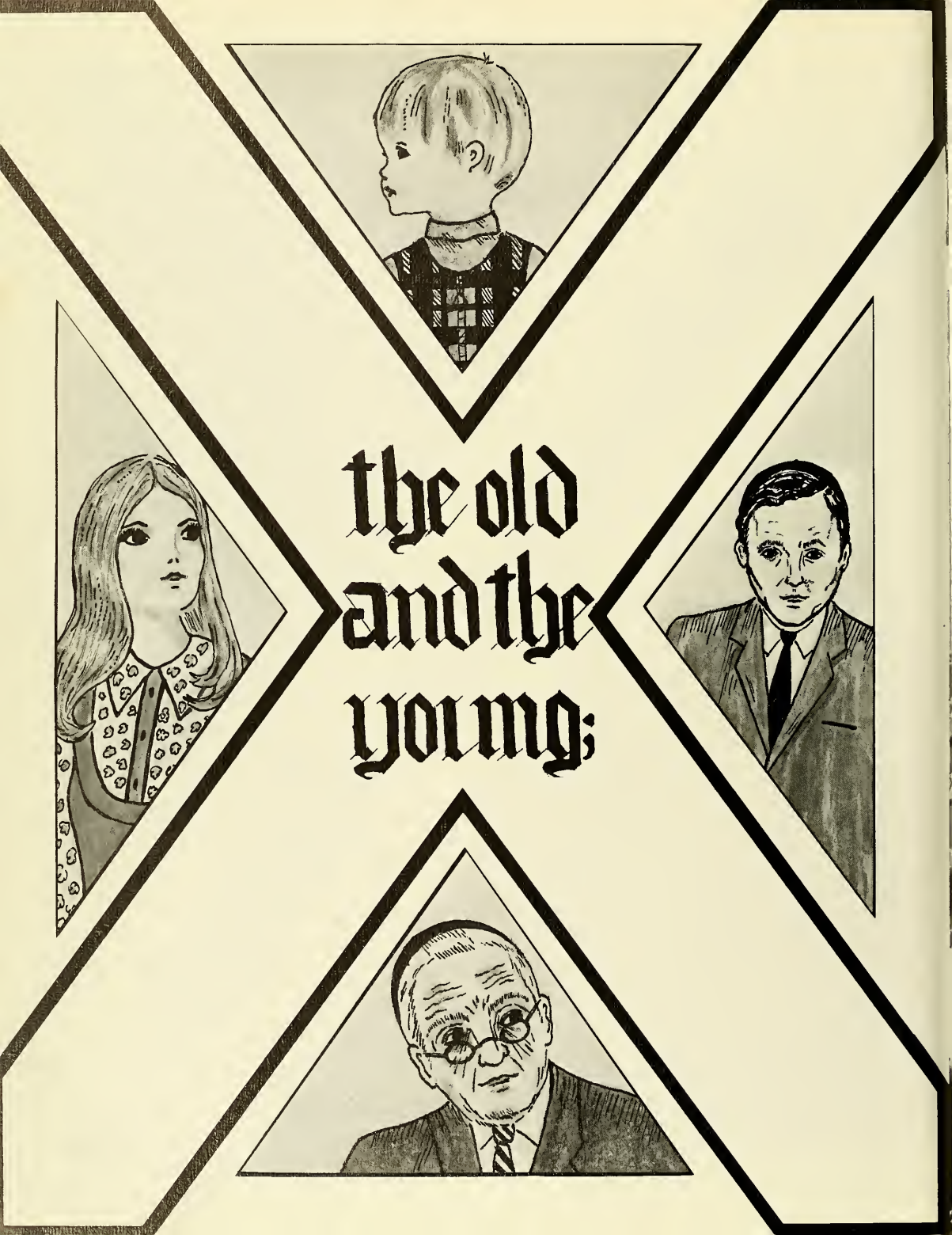
hope is a
democratic
emotion.
it is open to
all in its
various
forms.

the individual and the community;

to the religious
and the atheist;
Hi!

the black and the white;

the Jew and the Gentile


the old
and the
young;

We, the graduates, are youth... and what is youth but blind passion and idealism? What is hope if not the outlet for this fierce emotion?

We, the hope of tomorrow, give tribute to that stirring that enters even the heaviest heart and mind.

Hope is a thing with feathers

That perches in the soul,

And sings the tune without the words

And never stops at all.

And sweetest in the gale is heard;

And sore must be the storm

That could abash the little bird

That kept so many warm.

I've heard it in the chillest land,

And on the strangest sea;

Yet, never, in extremity,

It asked a crumb of me.

Emily Dickinson

faculty

Dr. Samuel Belkin,
President,
Yeshiva University

Rabbi Abraham N. Zuroff, Supervisor

Samuel Levine,
Executive Director

Administration

June 1970

Dear Graduates,

It is indeed a pleasure to greet the class of 1970 in the pages of this fine Elchanette.

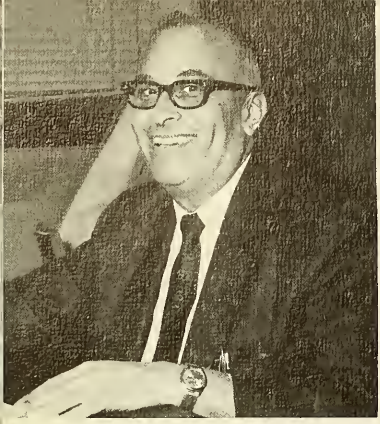
The four years you spent at Yeshiva have been years of turbulence and change. The changes—good and bad—have affected society and the world in general, and Israel and each of us in particular. We have all begun to think more, and to re-evaluate our way of life and our goals.

You, too, have been involved in this change. In our long personal interviews (remember them?) I was most impressed with your keen insights, mature attitudes, and awareness of the world in which you live. Above all, I was happy to learn from you that we at Yeshiva have not failed in our responsibility to our faith and to our people. I have found a healthy and true religious attitude in your thinking. Questioning—true. Man was endowed with the ability to reason and explore—but, above all, we must always follow the dictum of יראת חטאו קודמת לחכמתו.

As long as we are firm in our religious beliefs, we can approach individual changes and world changes from a healthy and positive frame of reference.

The future is yours. Whether in college or in later years, stand up for your beliefs; be strong; seek changes and improvement—but always with the השקפה of a בת תורה.

Sincerely,
Alvin Kamber
Principal



Hebrew Studies

Rabbi Berenholz
Mrs. Blumert
Mrs. Gottlieb
Mr. Hoffman
Rabbi Kornblum

Rabbi Schorr
Dr. Lichtenstein
Mr. Lubetsky

Rabbi Rubel
Rabbi Wichnin

Rabbi Rosenmund
Mr. Weinstein

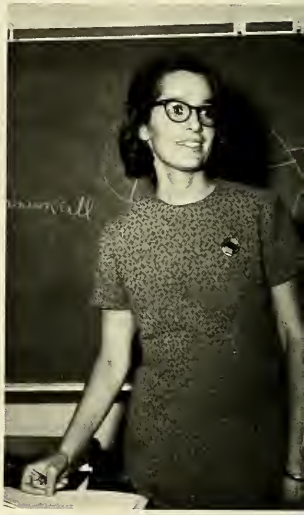
Math

Mr. Spin
Mr. Raab
Miss Weinberger
Mr. Kaufman

English

Mr. Ravetch
Mr. Olson
Mrs. Zakon
Mr. Bassel
Dr. Applbaum

Sciences



Dr. Bohensky
Miss Epstein
Mr. Cheney
Mr. Ressler
Mrs. Spiegler
Mr. Tarendash

Social Studies

Mr. Cohen

Mr. Consor

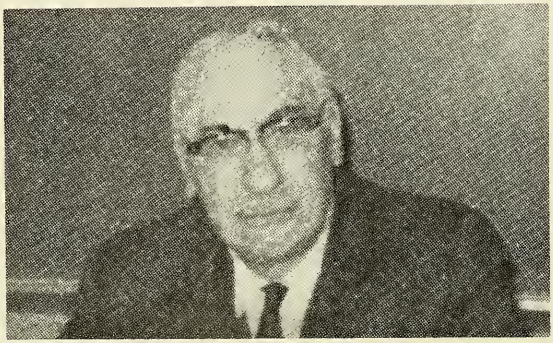
Miss Silver

Mrs. Landa
Mr. Jacobson

Mr. Reiser

Mrs. Bin-Nun
Mr. Salzman

Specialities



Mrs. Beck
Mrs. Altein
Mrs. Dessau
Mr. Grossman
Mrs. Jacobson
Mrs. Rosner
Mrs. Lieberman

French

Miss Lebovitz

Mr. Marshal

Mrs. Nassberg

Spanish

Cheerless nights and melancholy days
Heartbreaking hours of despair
Anguish
Nebulous details of life
Irrelevant happenings of chance
Endless, endless time.

Chanie Leiser

CALM:
Pensive to my surroundings
The deep blue summer sky at midnight
Laden with flickering stars—
each telling their own story
Dreaming—into a hazy future
Reflecting—the clear woven pattern of
time-memories
A smile formed on my lips
I cannot recall exactly why.

Arlene Wollman

Come live with me
And run and stomp the ground
Until it breaks. We'll play
And laugh and build a bubble
Full of dreams and rainbow colors
And watch the merry-go-round
Turn about.
We'll shout and dance and feel the
Wind make noises in
Our faces . . .
Smiling.
Laughing.
Crying.

Come fly with me
And sing and shout the echoes
Unto Heaven. We'll talk
And smile and wear our dreams
Like silver 'bout our necks
And play and run and feel the
Clouds fall slowly 'pon the earth.
We'll walk and jump and climb
And ride the ferris wheel
Of colors.
(My dreams worth all eternity).
Tomorrow
And today.

Come paint my Castle
Blue or green or pink with me
And be forever there
My dreams and me, and
Build my bubble high and
Hear G-d's music box
Of sound play softly on
My ear
And be forever there
My dreams and me . . .
My bubble burst today.

Miriam Weitzman

מסביבי
יורד
הגשם מטפטף על ראשי
מעוטף
רק
עם
בתוכי מסתובבים מחשבותי
מאיר
לב
עם
המימות לבי לוחם נגד חקר
כולו
משתלב
הגשם יורד מסביבי
מטפטף
על
ראשי מעוטף רק עם מחשבותי
מסתובבים
בתוכי

אלטא ספנגלט

הבל?

נפל זרע מן העץ והעולם התחיל. הזרע התעמק בתוך הקרקע והתחיל להשריש שרשים, עמוקים עמוקים בתוך הארץ. חדשים חלפו ועברו, השמש עלתה בבקר ושקעה בערב. הנשמים טפטפו והנשמים נזלו בחוזק, הרוחות נשבו במתיקות ובחוזק, השנים עברו, אנשים נולדו ומתו, והזרע מתחת לאדמה הי. הוא חיזק את עצמו בבסים חזק ואז התחיל לעלות. הגזע הקטן והדק עלה מעל כל שכבות האדמה ואה"כ שבר את השכבה האחרונה והציץ על פני העולם. „ראו אותי"! הוא הכריז, „הנה"! נולדתי — עתה, אני אגדל עוד ועוד ואתחזק, וכל הבריות יראוני ויהנו ממני! פירותי יהיו לתענוג ולמתיקות לכל רעב, וצלי יהיה להנאה ולמשיב נפש לכל עוברי דרך. אני חזק ואתחזק יותר, ואהי' עד אחרית הימים — כי השרשים שלי הם נטועים עמוק באדמה ושום דבר לא יפילני!

וכך קרה, הגזע הקטן והדק גדל, שרשיו קבלו מים למספיק והעץ התחזק. הוא הוציא ענפים, והענפים הוציאו פרחים ופירות. כל אדם שעבר בדרך ורעבונו חזק עליו לקח מפירותיו ואכל והיה שבע. כל עובר אורח שכב בצל ענפיו והיה לו למחסה מהשמש. העץ ראה את כל זה ושמח, כי בשביל זה נולד ובשביל זה הוא חי.

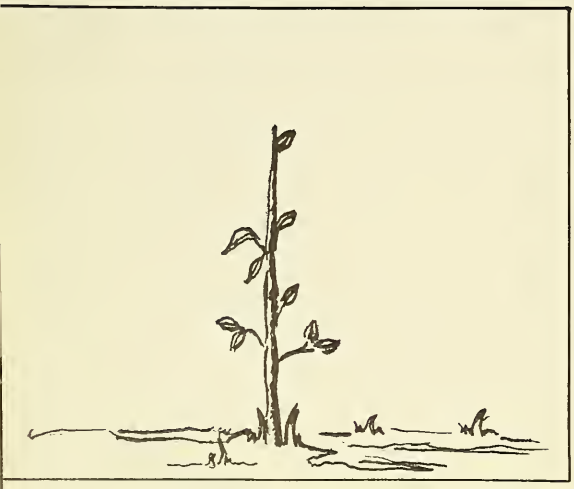
אך אחרי כמה שנים נשתנה המצב. בקיץ לא ירד גשם, אך העץ לא דאג, כי לשרשיו הי' עוד מספיק מים מהשנה שעברה. הוא ראה איך כל חבריו מתו, התעצב, אך ידע שהוא ישאר בחיים, אמנם בחורף באה סערה נוראה ששברה את כל הענפים וברק אחד גדל ונורא הפיל את העץ. השרשים, השרשים שהיו כמושים מחקיץ, התיאשו ומתו.

והעולם נגמר.

אך בעת מפלתו של העץ, כשהוא השב שכל חיי חיו לשוא נפל זרע קטן על האדמה.

ועוד פעם הי העולם.

יהודית אורבך



It doesn't matter that his name is Joe or that he has lived in a past I know nothing about for seven and a half years. All that does count is that he's here, in the hospital, and I'm here to help him, or so I'm told.

His lithe figure is scarred with bruises and cuts. Memories of an oncoming car flash constantly in front of his eyes and screams of the past pierce his ears. The halls reverberate when he rides down them at breakneck speed—in his wheelchair. And it hurts to see it because he *is* seven and a half, and he *is* a boy and he strains to walk and can't. And he *does* cry when he thinks no one is looking.

He is still here a week later, but the wheelchair has become a weapon which he uses to lash out at anything that he thinks can hurt him. I find him crying. His back is to me and his tousled, black hair has begun to cling together from the wetness of his tears. I wanted to reach out and touch him, but he sensed my presence. Without a word, the tears stopped and as a "punishment" for seeing him vulnerable, he now backs away his wheelchair and rams it into me once, twice, with all of his force.

Then he turns, and with the icy air of one so young and so hurt, he leaves me. And I am rubbing my shin.

His arms are around me. The grubby fingers are pulling my hair and once or twice, with vengeful animosity, he pulls out a handful and throws it in my face. Then, holding back tears, he burrows his head into my shoulder and hugs me with all his might.

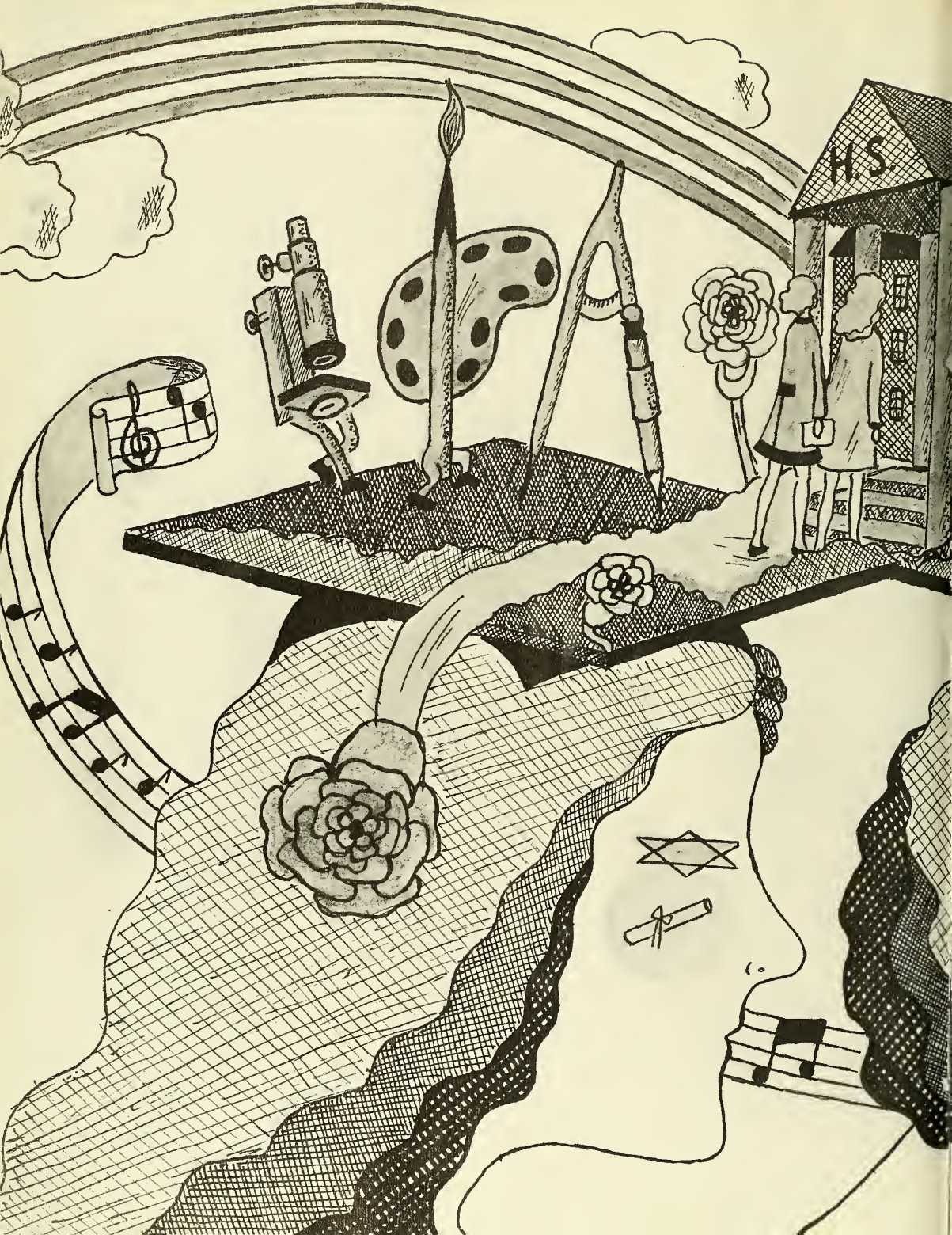
He is very old for his age. But, then again, he has been forced to grow up—now.

He bit me. The dress is torn and he is screaming because he bit into a metal button and it hurt. But shortly, the scream becomes hysteria until it gradually subsides into the gentle laughter of satisfaction.

Then, Joe reaches out and plants a wet kiss on my right eye and, slithering out of my arms, goes back to racing his wheel chair.

I think I may love him.

Avivah Herskovics.


H.S.

seniors

בקיאה בחשבונות היא

רבקה Rona Appel

mighty

Envied by all for her math skills
An avid sports fan
Well known around all ball parks
A lover of puns
A teacher menace known by her blond
hair and white sneakers
Her music box spared us from boredom

I'm number one.

צפורה Florence Appleman

flourishing and properous

Attractive captain of Boosters
Prolific English Editor of yearbook
Sexy debater that stuns opposition
Knows her mind
One of Mr. Ravetch's favorite people
Her advice is usually right
Success smiles on her every endeavor

Beauty is that
which makes the heart smile.

צפורה משונה ממעשיה וביפיה מכל הנשים

Judy Auerbach יהודית

sweetness and light

Trademark is her flashing smile
Realistic dreamer
Can always be counted on
Believes people are good
Creative
Thinks of others first
To know is to love

You see things and you say, "Why?"
But I dream things that never were;
And I say, "Why not?"

Bella Beckenstein בתי׳

gentle

Natural knack for languages plus
a natural aptitude for knowledge
Well prepared
Member of the Physics fan club
plans on research as a career
A joy to know
Secure in our memory

One of the few intelligent persons
to exist in the million.

רבקה Ruth Becker

a beautiful, compassionate friend

Always laughing
At home in every class
Shining dark hair and blue eyes
An American beauty
A math teacher's best friend
Gives sound advice, concerned
Sharp wit, always bouncy and alive

Hey, I've got nothing to do today
but smile . . .

מלכה Martine Bell

regal, with ever-present poise

Beauty that radiates from within
Outpour of feelings in poetry
Made in France
A smile always graces her lips
Sensitive to the needs of others
Spirited
Definite talent for dancing

A merry heart doeth good
like medicine.

Ellen Bernstein אֶיידל פנינה

luminous

Brightens every class
with a laugh that's all her own
Hard-working G.O. Secretary
Can play almost any dramatic role
Active member of Bikur Cholim
Wants to fulfill her purpose in life

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

אוהבת את הבריות

Lillian Binder טובה

lights up the darkest day

Our "Senior Suffragette"; unyielding
Searching for the right path
Red hair bright as her personality
An asset to every class
Mischievous, delightful and carefree
An encouraging force driving you on

No bird soars too high,
if he soars with his own wings.

טובה שמורה לטובה

Ettie Bomzer עטי

one of qualities

Set a world's record in coming late
Amazed the office at the same time
A bright smile and a cheerful laugh
help add something extra
A good line in an undertone
Truly an asset to any class

The most evident token of wisdom
is a constant and unconstrained
rejoicing.

Linda Blumstein לאה חי׳

pretty one

Defies all teachers with penmanship
that she herself can barely read
but we all have fun trying
Studious and capable
A witty and good friend
to have around

Happiness
is not given but exchanged.

ומלבושך שש ומשי ורקמה

לאה העמידה מלכים נביאים ושופטים

Judy Braunstein גיטל

patient and gracious

Black hair and brown eyes
Quiet with a shrewd sense of humor
Always eager to dare the undared
Fun to be with
An acute mind for figures
She hopes to become an economist
We're sure she'll find success

Behind every cloud is a silver lining.

Debby Brevda דאבא הינדא

searching for the sweet in life

Interested in political science
Can talk her way into
or out of anything
Considers happiness to be
eternal love
Independent
Lets the world know she's alive

May you live all the days of your life.

שושנה *Shoshana Brevda*

graceful flower

A student that finds fun in school
Successful treasurer
Put a "rose" in our G.O.
A natural for Arista
Calmly forceful
Captivating smile

Two roads diverged in a wood;
I took the one less traveled by,
that has made all the difference.

עטא יוכבד Ellen Brisman

light

Mr. Hoffman's pride and joy
Capable president of Arista who
shows us the light
Talks her way through math
Friendly and respectable
Does the right thing
at the right time
Next year may find her in Jerusalem

It matters not how long we live
but how.

Judy Brysk יהודית

the honored

Editor of our renowned Lapid
Learns for the sake of knowledge
Warmth and excitement
sparkle in her eyes
Popular with students
and teachers as well
Believes life is what you make it

Hitch your wagon to a star.

Ruthii Cohen רות נחמה

merciful friend

Always ready for a good time
Inventor of the "elevator skirt"
Goes up and down at will (sometimes)
A sharp wit
and cheerful disposition
provide us with enjoyment

Look upon life as a paradise
for only then shall it be so.

רחל Rochelle Dauber

gentle

Active in school affairs
Likes being with people
Always prepared
Thoughts flow with the Tide
Thinks beauty is the triumph
of heart and soul

I am a part
of all that I have met.

אביגיל Abigail Dworetsky

source of joy and fulfillment

Takes life seriously
Yet, her motto is "Keep Smiling"
Enthusiastic pianist
Wields pen and needle equally well
Creates visions with words
Flame editor of today;
Journalist of tomorrow

It is . . . the ability
to be enchanted by the world,
that reveals to us the world . . .

Sylvia Eisenkraft מרים

mysterious maiden of the forest

Proud possessor of seven dimples
surrounded by a captivating smile
Unafraid to live life to capacity
but terrified of tests and reviews
One step ahead of the teacher
Huge, warm, brown eyes glow
with beauty of joy and laughter

I'm fixing a hole where the
rain gets in and stops
my mind from wandering.

Roberta Feinstein רבקה חוה

shining with fame

Present editor of the Tide
Future editor of a newspaper
Helps keep the school teams
moving
Probes deeply
Life is a search for a purpose

Things do not change; we change.

שולמית יהודית Shulamith Filler

peaceful one

Enthusiastic V.P. of Arista
Vivacious
Expresses herself in fluent Hebrew
Actress in school plays
Thoughtful
Knows her mind
Will succeed in future endeavors

An outward and visible sign of
inward and spiritual grace.

שירה Shira T. Finklestein

song

Home is where the heart is—
Shira's is in Israel
Learns to understand people
Believes that beauty
is in the eyes of the beholder
Thoughtfully and actively interesting
Perceptive

Where your treasure is,
there will your heart also be.

Suri Fogel שרה גיטל

laughter

Undergoing remarkable changes,
she has gone from short to long
hair
and advanced from the B to A class
Clairvoyant and conscientious
She is also very creative
Tackles everything expediently
A comfort to have around

Know thyself.

Eileen Friedman חי׳ אסתר

illumination of the soul

A smile that radiates friendship
Sounds smart when reading in class
but we know better
Sensitive; aware of others
Patron of the coffeeshop
Attended college more than Central
Loves sincerity, youth and freedom

It takes life to love life.

יהודית Judie Friedman

praised

Sent chills up 400 spines at Hudde,
Bubbling laughter in a dull class
A sharp remark in a conversation
Or just a certain look about her
that can cut glass or melt ice
You can't tell if she's kidding,
it doesn't matter; she's there

The world of man
dances in laughter and tears.

פנינה Perele Friedman

a gem of flawless beauty

Lover of music in any form
Beauty is innocent truth to her
Emerald eyes that seek and reflect
sincerity of the soul
Deep, red hair that haloes
casts an aura of delicacy and grace
Beauty of form, movement and manner

Music and rhythm find their way
into the secret places of the soul.

Rochelle Fruchter שושנה

dependable friend

Ambitious and alert
Always on the move
Values the unusual
Among the first to try a new thing
Spunky and impetuous
Known for her darling dimples
Future in foreign policy awaits

Whatever is worth doing at all
is worth doing well.

Susan Fuchs שיינדל

bright and cheerful

Shining smile on a rainy day
Susan lights up the school
Graceful cheerleader
Enjoys ice-skating
and playing piano
Susan's interested in people
People are interested in her

What is lovely never dies.

פעריל ברייגדל Pearl Bernice Gamss

precious in every aspect

Spiced up every class
Never without a rejoinder
Believes in "This too shall pass."
Interested in "everything"
Future physical therapist
Practical romantic
Her beauty is truth

Listen if the night will let you
To songs I sing and words I say.

ברנדיל דינה Brenda Dianne Gans

fiery and full of the spark of life

A thinker that seeks truth
Effervescent
Patron of the literary arts
Conveys thoughts dramatically
Natural aptitude for language
Feminine
Spellbound audience as Aldonza

My life is for itself
and not for a spectacle.

Helene Garmise הנה שרה

a light in the dark

Always on the go
Active president of Sherut
who really gets things done
Lends a helping hand to all
Everything she does,
she does well

Personality is to man
what perfume is to a flower.

Dvorah Gellman דבורה

soulful and spirited

Competent co-editor of the Lapid
Always has a song on her lips
Wild sense of humor
Dedicated to fulfilling her ideals
Constantly willing to pitch in
Rich with talent
Sparkles with imagination

He who sings frightens away his
ills.

חי׳ Vivian Grossman

lively and vivacious

Has a reserved seat waiting
outside the office
Takes things in stride
with a devil-may-care attitude
Labeled a first-class "panic"
and can keep a class in stitches

Dreams and schemes, circus crowds
I've looked at life that way.

אביבה Helen Goldfinger

source of constant clarity

Dedicated in a quiet way
Natural aptitude for numbers
A true Mets fan
Perfectionist who nears perfection
Headed the toy campaign
Brought happiness to children

Keep your face to the sunshine.
You cannot see the shadow.

Heidi Hamburger חי׳

sweet and pleasant

Devoted to a cause
Heidi works in an orphanage
An aspiring individual
Talented writer
Would like to model
but it's not her main goal
Her philosophy:
"You are you and I am I."
A promising future is hers

Whoso would be a man
must be a nonconformist.

Sherry Esta Hershberg שרה

feminine

Has many varied interests
Brightened our day
with Charlie Brown
Personality-wise she's a tower
Head of the Yarmulke Club
Determined to finish what she starts

A place for everything
and everything in its place.

Avivah Herskovics

spring

The inspiration behind our yearbook
Thoughts dance in her mind
Emotions crystallize into song
Vivacious intellect
The characters she portrays are alive
as she is
To define the word "friend"
is to define Avivah

We . . .
still keep enchantment in our faces
through all the disillusioned crowd.

צלה Cila Hirsch

devoted

Unusual name for an unusual girl
Believes in doing worthwhile things
Carries out those beliefs
Always involved in people
Understanding
Lots of knitting know-how
Has the makings of a fine teacher

Peace will guide the planets,
love will steer the stars.

Adele Hochhauser

genuine

A Jill of all traits
Sewing's her bag
Music her tempo
Art her craft
Adele's also a great director
Her guidance
made our Chagiga a blast
Keeps on her toes
with boosters and dance

Eternal smiles
her loveliness betray.

Marcia Holcdorf מרים

enchanting

Quiet yet active
A likeable girl
with a radiant smile
Reads anything and everything
Athletics is her field
Bar-Ilan is her future
Fervently hopes
to settle in Israel

Dreams are realities to fight for.

יפה Yafa Horowitz

pretty one

A big sports fan
Loves school when it's cancelled
Interested in math and statistics
Remembers the funny things
that happen in class
Thinks life is what you make it

Character is that which one can have without trying.

חי׳ רבקה Rebecca Kalish

destined for happiness

Cheerful and friendly
Nimble fingers that turn
material into dresses and
wool into vests
Avid supporter of Alexander Bell
At home on the basketball court

The greatest happiness is to be that which one is.

Sylvia Kirschenbaum שיינדל

scintillating

Shiny blond hair
Sparkling blue eyes
Sweet disposition
In love with living.
A devout theater goer.
A true patron of the arts.
Striving to achieve,
Yet never challenging fate.

It takes life
to love life.

Sondra Kelman סנדרה

defender of mankind

An expert photographer
Has captured Central on film
Handy with a crocheting needle
Equally at home in any sport
Very light on her feet
An accomplished Hebrew dancer
Friendly glint in her eye
Medicine will be her specialty

Goodness consists of
the inward things we are.

יונה Toby Klagsbrun

vibrant

Life is to be lived—
Toby's really going strong!
Exuberant booster at all games
Attractive, exciting and lively
Toby and happiness are one
and the same.

She walks in beauty
like the night.

חנה Judy Klein

musical

Petite and sweet
Well dressed, poised
A top typist and speedy in Sten
Known for a lilting voice
and endless ambition
Always a step ahead
Friends and love are her interests

Music is a prophecy
of what life is to be.

Mayra Klein מרים לאה

abundance of virtue

Only Senior who loves Chumash
Good natured, intelligent and kind
Wants to learn as well as teach
Has a way with words and teachers
Truly destined for success

All we are saying
is give peace a chance.

Shoshana Kornfeld שושנה

sparkling rose

Big, wide eyes
with a sprinkle of freckles between
Funny, even when she's "sober"
Studious, has a knack with teachers
Soft, gentle laugh like summer rain

I've looked at love
from both sides now.

ידידה נאמנה מנחמת לב

ואשה בגמטרי' דבש

Debby Krumbein דבורה חי'

imaginative

Fantastic physics student
An ardent sports fan
Knowledgeable captain of
High School Bowl
Brightens our newspaper and school
with colorfully inked signs
Our only Merit Semi-Finalist
Extremely talented

Excellent things are rare.

Hadassah Kurtz הדסה

lovely

Bright and cheerful all the day
Dassy's usually peering through
our swinging doors
Usually found sewing or crocheting
Knows exactly what's going on
Attentive and inquisitive
Friendly

Little deeds of kindness,
little words of love,
Help to make earth happy,
like heaven up above.

Sandra Lebowitz שיינה

helper of mankind

Lives up to the meaning of her name
as an active member of JDL
Successfully confuses many a teacher
with her unique way with words
Sincere and dedicated
Friendly, funny and pleasant

We would rather die on our feet
than live on our knees.

Chanie Leiser חנה

graceful one

Made "la Mancha" the success it was
creating a strong union of seniors
Brilliant, yet absent-minded
Serious, yet funny and bright
When she's there, you know
there'll never be a dull moment

The only way to speak the truth
is to speak lovingly.

בלומה Barbara Lerner

mysterious

An ardent worker
Bright and conscientious
Has a liking for sports
With her, the Mets are tops
Barbara is also a song collector
Strong in her principles
She knows what she's after

In goodness,
there are all kinds of wisdom.

יהודית Judy Lerner

carefree and useful

Another Betsy Ross
Perfect attendance in Home Eco.
Never loses her cool
Always calm and untroubled
by her surroundings
A friendly smile encouraging to all

I've gotta be me.

Rita Lipsky טובה

one of deep feelings

Constant smile plays upon her lips
Sees others' problems—and comforts
Possesses poetic flair
Involved
Grand Inquisitor in our Chagiga
Famed for making scarves and hats

To pity distress is but human;
to relieve it is G-dlike.

Susan Lob פריידע

hopeful

Always fun to be with
Exciting
Well versed
Amiable
Enjoys working with children
Succeeds in all her endeavors

Good humor
is goodness and wisdom combined.

צפורה Zipporah Meiry

soaring spirit

A promising guitarist
Strummed in our Chagiga
Pure originality
Real art pro
Majors in teacher sketches
Draws for the Flame
Sincere, true and wise

All good things which exist
are the fruits of originality.

סימה Sharon Mendelowitz

rare and exotic

Imaginative
Is always herself
A sharp comment in a soft undertone
Sanguine strands of hair flow gently
awakening deep pools of feeling
Believes beauty is in the soul

Flowers never bend in the rainfall.

Rebecca Mermelstein רחל

probing

A questioning mind that seeks truth
Brings a fresh outlook to life
Intrigues and fascinates
Builds emotional bridges with ease
A genuine person
Eyes that talk
A smile that lights up the world

Learning is ever found
in the freshness of youth.

Joan Mochan שרה רבקה

blessed with sunshine

Gracious and attractive
Our favorite juke box and radio
Kept us awake to the top 5 in the class
So we were never bored
Mondays, "I have another joke!" rang.
Bright, blue eyes sparkle merrily
Friendly, outgoing and free—a lark

Love can make you happy.

אסתר Esther Moskovits

a glowing star

Willowy and tall
Walks with sophistication and grace
A glance penetrating
innermost thoughts
A word creating peace of mind
Gave Mr. Ravetch a favor for battle
Poised, attractive and sharp

Words which come from the heart
enter the heart.

רחל Rochelle Moskowitz

guide for the lost

One that always manages to have fun
but never gets caught
Black hair set off by green eyes
Only her laugh is brighter
Her sense of humor is unmatched

The most essential thing
for happiness
is the gift of friendship.

Shoshana Moskowitz שושנה

lovely rose

A native Sabra amongst us
Interested in dancing and sewing
Fascinates us
with her attractive accent
Friendly and curious
Full of ruach

Dance is the universal language
of mankind

Anne Muschel חנה

full of compassion and grace

Gives of herself to the needy
Attacks bio with great fortitude
Will be a great doctor
Radiant
Eager to learn
Graceful ice-skater
Gaiety and Annie are intertwined

He that does good for good's sake
seeks neither praise nor reward,
though sure of both at last.

בשערי בת ציון אגילה

חן אשה על בעלה

רחל Rachelle Nemetsky

bouncy

"Better late than never"
Perpetually apt
Talkative—her name
is always on Mr. Kaufman's lips
Beauty plus brains
Optimistic
Impulsive

I think, therefore I am.

דינה Dina Oratz

musical spirit

Leads the Choir in perfect harmony
Built "The Wall" with a flair
Always actively involved
A "Peanuts" fan from way back
A child at heart
Yet adult in outlook
Permanent resident in the hearts
of all who know her

Music is love in search of a word.

Paula Oster פסי

resplendent

Professional pianist
Statuesque with flowing hair
Radiates good will
Determined
Thinks and is well thought of
Gentle

Music is well said to be
the speech of angels.

Sarah Ostrinsky שרה

majestic beauty

Deep thinking, soulful, and free
Basic interest is the world
Tries to be herself
Great brown eyes mirror the soul
Always moving, never stationary
Life is a happening

Look around; the grass is high,
the grain is ripe
it's the springtime of my life.

חוה Chava Podrabinek

lively

Campaigning for P'eylot is
an example of her great qualities
Her charity and kindness
are surpassed by few
She speaks wisely at proper times
Always ready to help the needy
Chava is a real "mamale"

G-d's in his heaven—
all's right with the world!

מלכה רחל Malky Reichman

soft and slender one

Helped make 1970 a special year
as co-editor and friend
A beautiful person, radiating joy
Creates an aura of confidence,
cheer, and endless compassion
A giggle that brightens
the dullest day; a smile
that lifts the saddest heart

Beauty with grace
is like body with soul.

Matie Rosenbaum מטי

flashing light

A warm outlook on life and love
Friendly and considerate of others
Active in G.O. affairs
Helps make the school day brighter
with an aura of joy and movement

Love is nature's way
of giving a reason to be living.

Ginette Rosner חי׳ גיטל

deep

Challenges all experiments
and puzzles
Her favorite classes: math and chem
Helpful to everyone
Active member of Bikur Cholim
An excellent tutor
Believes justice will triumph

With malice toward none;
with charity for all.

Abby Salzman עברי

treasure of happiness

Warm and charming
Our enthusiastic Athletic Manager
made our teams number one
Radiates energy and good will
Effervescent
Challenges new situations
Blessed with the joy of life

Out of eternity—
A new day is born.

Debbie Schachter דבורה

picture of beauty

Shocked all teachers beyond belief
upon arriving attired in a midi
Helps cheer teams to victory
as co-captain of cheerleaders
Daily visitor of co-op
Beautifully dressed; confident

Style is the dress of thought.

Renah Schindler רנה

essence of joy

Commutes to join us daily
Noteworthy on the piano
Has a musician's spirit
Imaginative
Appreciates good literature
Values excellence and seeks it
We've found it in Renah

Beautiful thoughts
make a beautiful soul.

Perel Schneider פנינה

enchanting innocence

Decorated the bookroom
Doodled away her classes
Sherut is her way of living
Exuberant
Brings out the humor in life
Always there when you need her

Wit . . . like champagne,
not only sparkles but is sweet.

בלימה Blima Schnitzler

constant faith

Varied talents range
from maneuvering basketballs
to handling knitting needles
A sweet voice matches
a lovely disposition
The gift of warmth
is hers to give to others

A friend to all,
an enemy to none.

דבורה Devorah Schreiber

wandering one

Known for her keen taste in clothing
Appreciative and observant
Nothing passes by her unseen
Sympathetic and skilled
Uses finesse in all her endeavors
Interested in reading and music
Her hand extends to all

Silence is the element in which
great things fashion themselves.

Dalia Schwartz דלי

gentle one

The goal is Israel
Dalia shares it with us here
An avid Met fan; kept us informed
and concerned during the Series
Bright red cheeks glow with warmth
Eyes twinkle merrily with joy

Where my heart lies,
let my mind lie.

Paula Schwarzmer פנינה

venturesome

Adds zest to any classroom
Entertained many a class
with guitar and song
Writes her own material
Very modern approach to life
A welcome commuter
that bubbles in our midst

Nothing great was ever achieved
without enthusiasm.

מחלה רחל Michelle Schwebel

wondrous and bewildering

An avid visitor of Subo
President of "Mr. Reiser Fan Club"
Attends rallies religiously
but not necessarily for the cause
Owns stock in Wrigley's
A good friend, ready to lend a hand

Oh, my friend, we're older but no
wiser; for in our hearts
the dreams are still the same.

מרים Miriam Schwimmer

incense and spice

Provides us with laughs
with a swift, subtle sense of humor
that always comes through
Gets panic-stricken over tests
for no apparent reason
Enjoyable to have around

Give of thyself, for only then
thou shalt know the meaning of life.

Deborah Sima Shapiro דבורה סימע

seeking the best

Debbie's goal is to teach Hebrew
Has the potential and patience
She's a glossary of Hebrew quotes
Has varying interests
Typing editor of the Elchanette
Amiable
A great kid to know

The strongest of armor is faith.

Hindy Shapiro הינדע

shining light

A wealth of Hebrew knowledge
Will someday be teaching
Lemudai Kodesh
Participated in many clubs
Enjoys reading
Shapes material into fashions
Beauty is youth

Wisdom is only found in truth.

מרים Miriam Shapiro

thoughtful and purposeful

Looking for Miriam?
Try the bookroom first
One of our witty feature editors
A private yet very friendly person
Official-class-window-opener
Her trip to Aretz
greatly influences her life
Appreciates our religion

Common sense is instinct,
and enough of it is genius.

בילה Bonnie Shusterman

a good kid

A new look; a new outlook on life
Bright laughter that fills the air
A comedienne; appreciative of wit
(especially her own)
Cuts hair almost as well as class
Listens and understands
Can make the sun shine on a rainy day

I'm free, nothing's worrying me.

Lila Silverman לאה

dark as the depths of night

One of the beautiful people
Always active in G.O. affairs
Has only two skirts
which stay in school at night
Petite, vivacious and sharp
In love with life and living

Born free,
as free as the wind blows.

Alise Spangelet אלטה

helpful

Always there
A chronic note-sender
Interested in what makes people "tick"
Compassionate
Willing to experiment
Happy-go-lucky
Hope to meet her in Israel

If a man is worth knowing at all,
he is worth knowing well.

חי׳ Chaya Spitzer

dedicated

A product of Israel
Relishes reading
Enjoys knitting in Hebrew classes
A persistent skeptic
Always ready to lend a hand
A TV directory
Puzzle master

No man is free
who is not master of himself.

מלכה Malki Stern

mild and gentle

Became our Vice President
with the help of one named "Alex"
Blue eyes, brilliant as the summer sky
surpassed only by a radiance
betraying her inner emotions
One who cares, a good friend;
Once found, never lost

Genius is initiative on fire.

Evelyn Susswein חוה שרה

life-giving force

A cute smile
and a peppy disposition
One of the few seniors not dieting
Narrows down interests to "people"
and "plans to abolish despair"
Loves lavendar, dancing
and living

You have not converted a man
because you have silenced him.

Rosalind Tarko רבקה

fair rose

Interested in people and psychology
Loyal and devoted Sancho
Graceful dancer
Captain of cheerleaders
Leads our team to a sure victory
Smart, sweet, shimmering—
the whole way through

It is more blessed to give
than to receive.

הני׳ Helen Tepler

noble

Lilting voice that's always welcome
Heard in choir or
expressing emotions in a play or
participating in class or
just talking to a friend
A "gal Friday" in our office

Only a life lived for others
is a life worthwhile.

פנינה Pearl Thaler

talented

Art editor of the Elchanette
Pearl's got a knack for doodles
Other pastimes: crocheting, sewing
Jolly sense of humor
Strong in her convictions
Her quest is peace

He is greatest who is most often
in men's good thoughts.

Susan Tratner שרה

warmth and enthusiasm

Made "The Impossible Dream"
our theme song and a reality
A creative mind and skillful hands
provide for an artistic yearbook
A ringing voice in the hall
Energetic, driving and vibrant

The mind is restless, turbulent,
strong and unyielding . . .
As difficult to subdue as the wind.

Rona Turk רבקה

ebullient

Studded with gaiety
An adventure advocate
Rona loves traveling
Dedicated fighter in the S.S.S.J.
Loyal
Lovable
Lively
A genuine doll

To be a true human being, one must
practice being human.

שרה Susan Wagschal

a lily

One of the bookroom select
A naturally beautiful redhead
but without a redhead's temper
Concerned, hates to see suffering
Plans to move to Israel
Terrific potential as psychologist
Mr. Weinstein's best friend
Cheerful

To thine own self be true.

פריידע Frayda Waltuch

serene

Long, black, shiny hair
Sparkling eyes
Made a grand slam home run
with her Peanuts show
Ready and reliable
Spirited
A lively spark of life

All for love
or the world will be lost.

ואדמונית ומקסימה בשערותיה

המעשים הם שליחי הלב ופעולותיו

Felice Wassner צפורה

happiness and merriment

Holds a special place
in Mr. Kamber's heart (and office)
You rarely catch her in a bad mood
Can be seen telling a story
or laughing at one
Caught a three-week virus
but managed to come in second period
Well dressed, carefree and sunny

The time to be happy is now.

Shaindy Weg שושנה

friend

Playful realist—constant dreamer
Individual
Complete in herself
yet involved in others
Witty leader of debating—
both in school and out
Has the grace of laughter in her soul

To be furious at falsehood—
that's real goodness.

מלאה גיל וחדוה

טובת שכל ויפת תואר

נאוה Shirley Weinman

from the bright meadow

Always tells "de best" stories
Digs "soul"; runs a dance studio 8th
It's all unreal, life is a hassle
Plays music-to-lunch-by on piano
Drops in occasionally
A character

You can have your cake
and eat it too.

רחל Rachel Weinshtok

gentle and patient

Prizes happiness above all
Equates it with friendship
Has a distinctive laugh
Values her free time
Enjoys dancing
Bubbly

Laughter is indeed
the sunshine which drives
winter from the face.

Elin Weinstein עלקה

delight

Sunlight's trapped in her hair
Delicate yet forceful
Interested in the world
around her
Alert and alive
A perfect model in every way

A thing of beauty is
a joy forever.

Sheila Weiss שושנה

sounding beautiful, like music

Our favorite lyric writer
Wants to live, not merely exist
Frequents the bookroom, not classes
Is always working on something
tho' struck with senioritis
Always questioning with a sincere
unquenchable thirst for knowledge
A genuine person; a friend

All who would win joy must share it;
happiness was born a twin.

חי׳ Vivee Weiss

alive; full of energy

Always concerned about others
Loves folk music and poetry
Even though she holds a pen funny,
she'll go far in this world
Bright cat-green eyes reflect
child's innocence and longing
A sense of humor and a bright
outlook provide for a good day

To err is human;
to forgive—divine.

אסתר Esther Weitzman

a star

Poet laureate of our grade
Quick quips backed by
fascinating logic
A mathematical whiz
Shared her talents with the Flame
Jewels for eyes
Sparkling
Shows she's made her mark

Born free, to follow your heart.

Miriam Weitzman מרים

extraordinary

Gently outspoken
Deep and feeling
Victim of senioritis
Integral part of the Flame
Enthusiastic
Spends her free time ice-skating
Lover of laughter and fun

Follow every rainbow
Until you find your dream.

Sarah Wercberger שרה

admirable

Superb artist
with mischievous eyes
Gets along well with people
Well dressed
A perfectionist
Always ready and willing

Good humor cures all evil.

חנה Arlene Wollman

pledge; a vow of sincerity

Always well groomed
Pleasant to look at and be near
Forceful and efficient, friendly
Giving to her greatest capacity
Pledged to lead as G.O. president
Holds herself with pride
Confident and capable
Beautiful smile; values life

Let your goal exceed your reach,
else what's a heaven for?

צפורה Phyllis Zelig

song of a lark

Enjoys "all sorts of odd things"
Plays the guitar and sings
Can talk any teacher in circles
and leave them hopelessly lost
A bright laugh
tells us Tzippy is around
We wouldn't have it any other way

Variety is the mother of enjoyment.

Our first duty to society is to be somebody;
that is, be ourselves.

i have searched
for words,
but none come

my feelings . . .

you know.

Sarah
Ostrinsky

Now and then
I'm at odds
with passing time.

At other times
I constantly find
minutes at end.

Sarah
Ostrinsky

i want
to give,
well.

not foolishly
as a child,
no.

but with
the same sweet
innocence.

i try to be simple
but
the endeavor
complicates.

Sarah
Ostrinsky

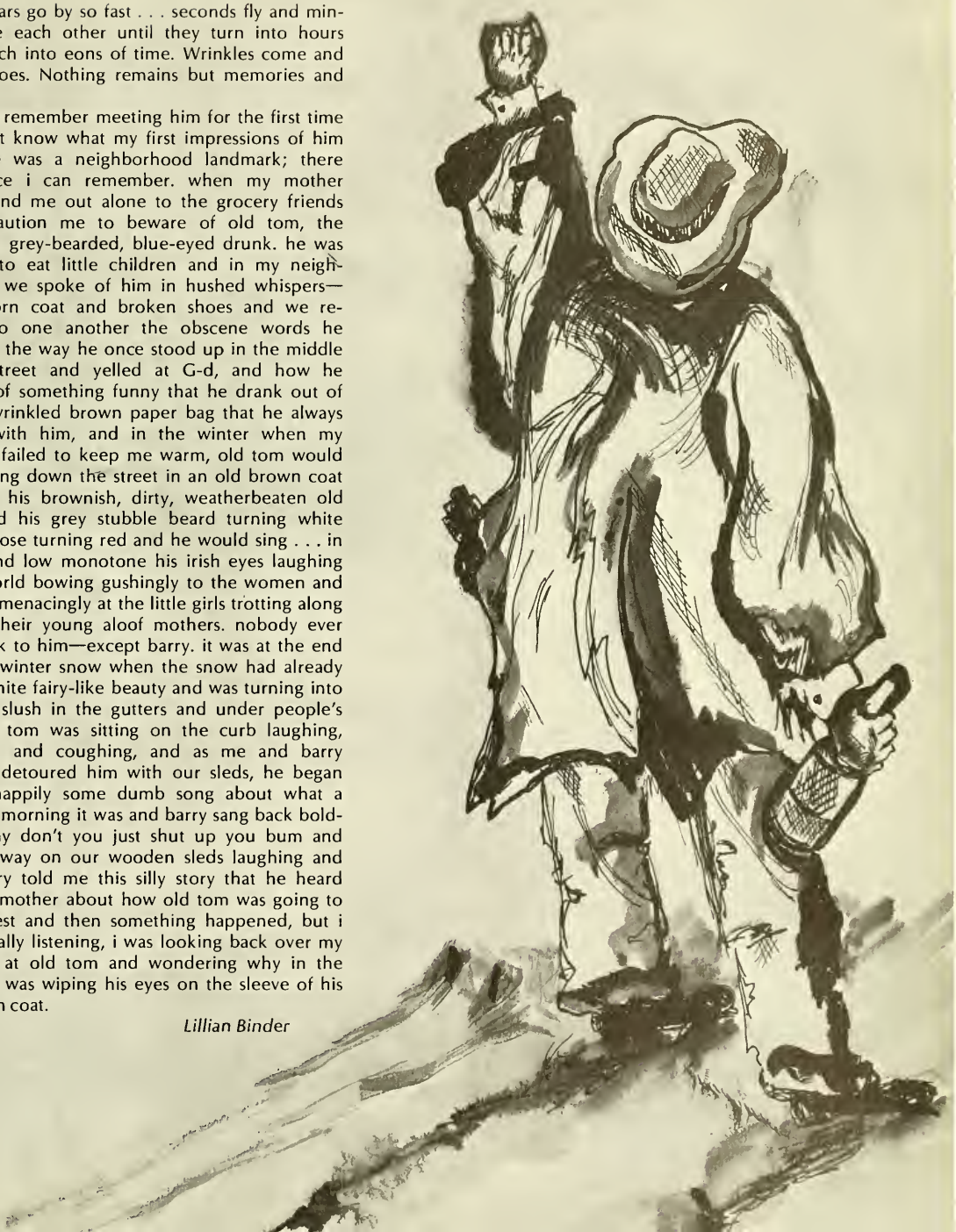
yesterday i took a walk with a bracing wind as my sole companion past haphazard shops which seem to have sprung overnight yellowing smocks hung in ill-lit windows atop lucite boxes wearing anti-war posters gazed at by snub nosed hungry eyed children smirked at by look-alike couples lugging laundry and or pasty faced children indiscriminately past a fragrant smelling florist run by over-ambitious people who wrap you as you enter an old bundle of rags traipsed by and cried poppies he once gave me poppies.

Heidi Hamburger

The years go by so fast . . . seconds fly and minutes race each other until they turn into hours and stretch into eons of time. Wrinkles come and beauty goes. Nothing remains but memories and pain . . .

i don't remember meeting him for the first time so i don't know what my first impressions of him were. he was a neighborhood landmark; there ever since i can remember. when my mother would send me out alone to the grocery friends would caution me to beware of old tom, the toothless, grey-bearded, blue-eyed drunk. he was reputed to eat little children and in my neighborhood we spoke of him in hushed whispers—of his torn coat and broken shoes and we repeated to one another the obscene words he used and the way he once stood up in the middle of the street and yelled at G-d, and how he smelled of something funny that he drank out of a small wrinkled brown paper bag that he always carried with him, and in the winter when my snowsuit failed to keep me warm, old tom would be shuffling down the street in an old brown coat revealing his brownish, dirty, weatherbeaten old back, and his grey stubble beard turning white and his nose turning red and he would sing . . . in a high and low monotone his irish eyes laughing at the world bowing gushingly to the women and sneering menacingly at the little girls trotting along next to their young aloof mothers. nobody ever dared talk to him—except barry. it was at the end of a late winter snow when the snow had already lost its white fairy-like beauty and was turning into a brown slush in the gutters and under people's feet. old tom was sitting on the curb laughing, wheezing and coughing, and as me and barry carefully detoured him with our sleds, he began singing happily some dumb song about what a beautiful morning it was and barry sang back boldly oh why don't you just shut up you bum and we slid away on our wooden sleds laughing and then barry told me this silly story that he heard from his mother about how old tom was going to be a priest and then something happened, but i wasn't really listening, i was looking back over my shoulder at old tom and wondering why in the world he was wiping his eyes on the sleeve of his old brown coat.

Lillian Binder



ביום קיץ יום חום

סימה מנדלוביץ

אני עפה בשמים. הצפרים משתדלות להשיגני אך אינן יכולות, אני יותר מהירה מהן אני עפה!

אני במים, אני דג. המים מקרדים את גופי ואני קופץ עוד פעם ועוד פעם במים, אין משהו שיכול להפסיקני, אני קופץ . . .

אני מטפסת על ההרים, אני מגיעה לשיאן ואני עמדת ומרימה את ידי השמימה וצועקת וקוראת: „הכט עלי, עולם! הנני!

אני יורדת לעמק, אני רצה עד לתחתית העמק, מפילה עצמי על האדמה ומשחקת ברפש, ואין משהו שיוכל להפסיקני, ואני צוחקת . . .

אני אדם, אני אשה, אני תינוק! אני אדום ולבן, שחור וירוק, אני עני בהארלעם, אני עשיר בסויטהעמפטען, אני בחורה בפאריז, אני זקן ברוסיה. אני אשה משתדלת להאכיל את הילדים בוויעטנאם ואני אדם גזלן בריו. אני שלום, אני מלחמה! אני עצבות ודמעות על פני היתום, ואני רינה, אני חיים.

אני הפשית ואני עפה . . . קופצת . . . וצוחקת . . . אני שמחה . . .

מה כל זה? ההשפעה של ל.ס.ד.?

לא ביום קיץ יום חום, אני שוכבת על העשב ומחשבותי מגיעות לשמים והלאה . . . והלאה . . . והלאה . . .

מרים שפירו.

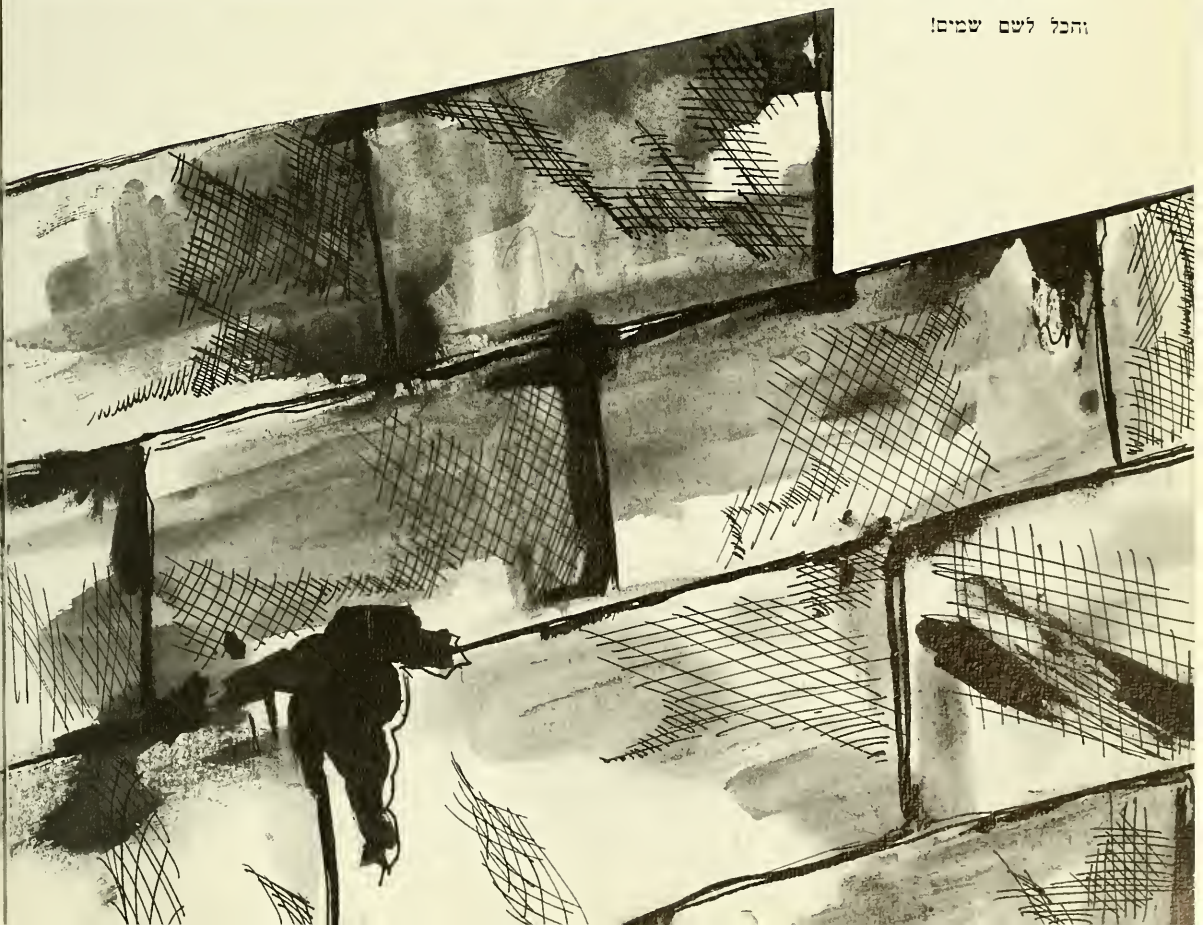
אנו מטיילים לכותל המערבי, **לקבלת שבת** — אנו מפסיקים את הטיול הרכה פעמים בכדי לברך את המטיילים בברכת שבת שלום, אך סוף סוף הגענו ועומדים על יד הכותל.

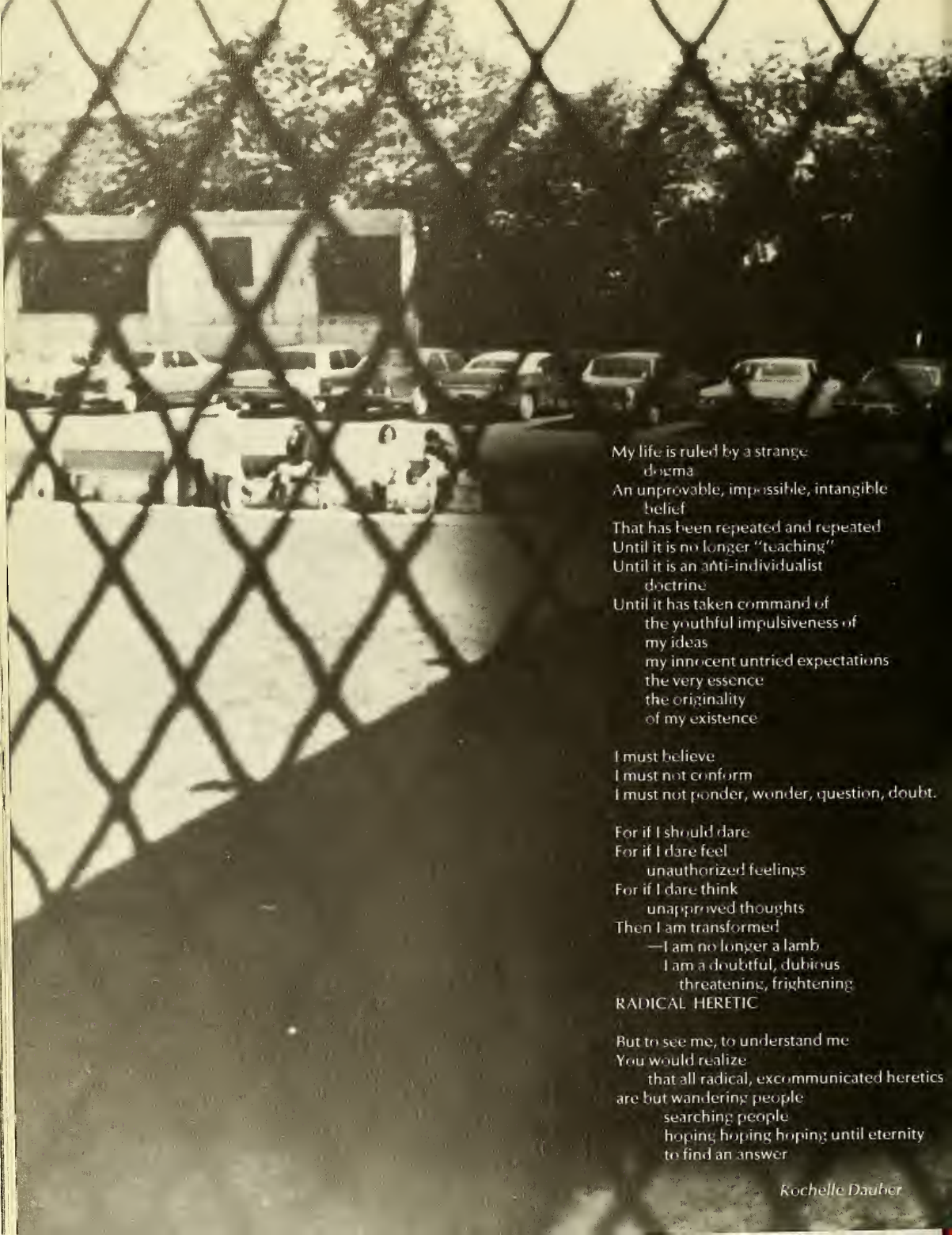
אני נושקת את הקיר ומתחילה להתפלל: „מקדש מלך עיר מלוכה, קומי צאי מתוך החפכה, רב לך שבת בעמק הבכה"!

אני מתבוננת מסביבי, לכל הצדדים, ובכל פנה ופנה ישנם אנשים שבאו להתפלל ליד הכותל. כולם נוכחים: זקנים וצעירים, גדולים וקטנים, גברים ונשים עם התינוקות שעל ידיהן. הנה עשירים ועניים, חסידים ופשוטי העם. עומדים הישראלים, התיירים ועוד ועוד ומתפללים! כאן נקבצו יהודים מארבע כנפות הארץ ולכולם מטרה אחת: להתפלל, להשתהוות לפני מלך מלכי המלכים! היש מקום בעולם יותר מתאים להגשמת התכלית הזאת? אכן, זכיתי, וכמו עיני ראיתי, הייתי עד־ראיה לקביץ־גלויות.

החיילים עומדים מעל לחומה ושומרים אותנו, והקב"ה בכבודו ובעצמו משרה את שכינתו מעל לחיילים, לא ינום ולא יישן שומר ישראל.

התפילה נגמרה, החסידים מתאספים לפני הקיר ומכבדים את השבת בריקוד חסידי ובשירה, ופתאום נשמע כאילו מפה כולם כפעם אחת השיר הנבואי: לא ישא גוי אל גוי חרב ולא ילמדו עוד מלחמה! הכל מתחת לשמים והכל לשם שמים!





My life is ruled by a strange
dogma
An unprovable, impossible, intangible
belief
That has been repeated and repeated
Until it is no longer "teaching"
Until it is an anti-individualist
doctrine
Until it has taken command of
the youthful impulsiveness of
my ideas
my innocent untried expectations
the very essence
the originality
of my existence

I must believe
I must not conform
I must not ponder, wonder, question, doubt.

For if I should dare
For if I dare feel
unauthorized feelings
For if I dare think
unapproved thoughts
Then I am transformed
—I am no longer a lamb
I am a doubtful, dubious
threatening, frightening
RADICAL HERETIC

But to see me, to understand me
You would realize
that all radical, excommunicated heretics
are but wandering people
searching people
hoping hoping hoping until eternity
to find an answer

Rochelle Dauber

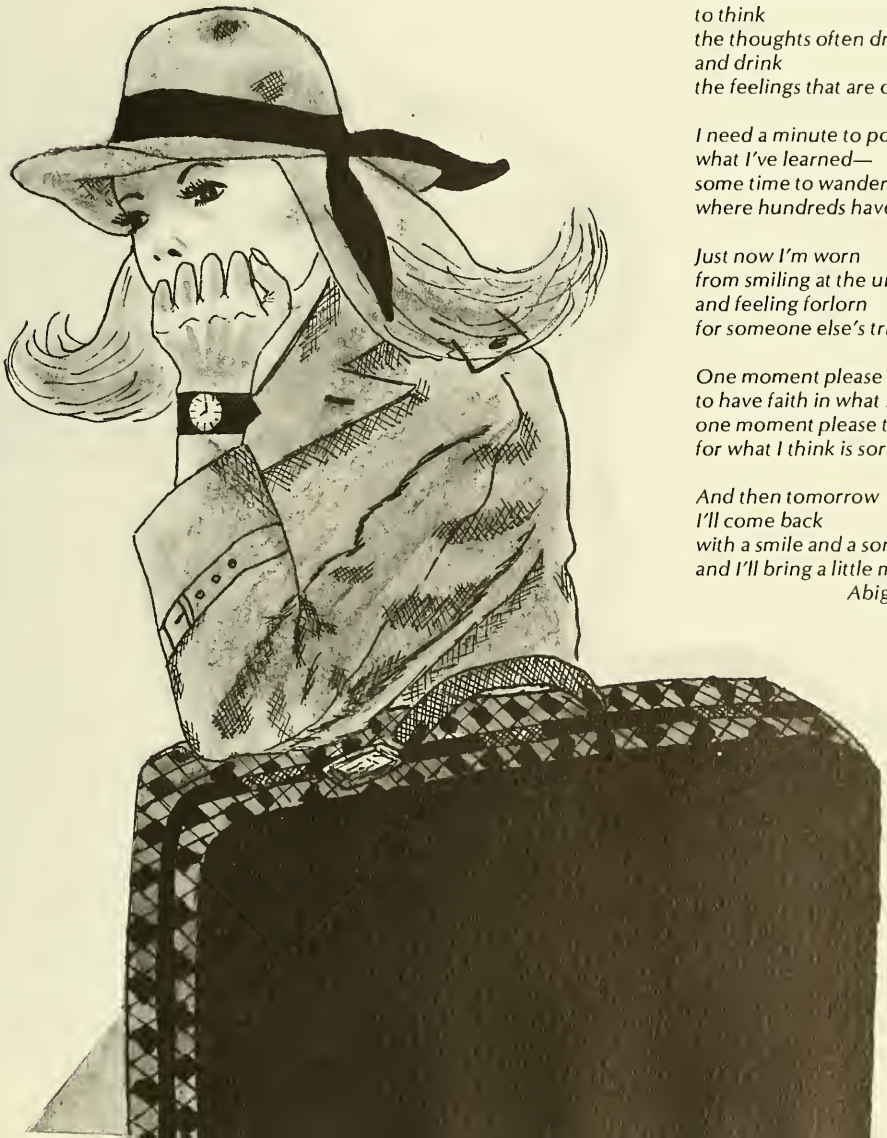
Yesterday, I told you many things,
little anecdotes from my childhood,
a few of my dreams.
We spoke of laughter and tears
and of growing old.
And then our conversation ended.

But I still think of you
and I wonder if you think of me.
But don't think too hard,
for you're holding the pieces of my puzzle
and you might see the connection.

I wonder now
if it was wrong to give you the keys
and to give you the choice
of letting yourself in.
For I know I can never thrust you out.

And you'll always leave an indelible footprint
and someday, when someone else comes along,
he'll be hearing things you've already heard
and it makes me sad.

Shaindy Weg



Give me a moment
to think
the thoughts often drowned with words,
and drink
the feelings that are only tasted.

I need a minute to ponder
what I've learned—
some time to wander
where hundreds have tread.

Just now I'm worn
from smiling at the unfunnies
and feeling forlorn
for someone else's trials.

One moment please
to have faith in what I believe;
one moment please to grieve
for what I think is sorrow.

And then tomorrow
I'll come back
with a smile and a song . . .
and I'll bring a little me along . . .

Abigail Dworetsky

AUGUST
JUNE
URSDAY

diary

SEPTEMBER
OCTOBER
SUNDAY
WEDNESDAY
1970
NOVEMBER
1969
DECEMBER
JULY
FRIDAY
APRIL
MARCH
1967
JANUARY
TUESDAY
MONDAY
1968

It is a carefree senior,
And she stoppeth one she sees,
"By your innocent face and worried look,
A freshie you must be."

"The classroom doors are soon to close
And I had best to run.
The students are met, the lesson is set,
If I am late, I'm done!"

She holds her back and reassures,
"Pay no heed to closing doors.
To miss a class is no great crime,
For you'll never hear a tale like mine."

The senior wins, the freshie gives in,
She cannot choose but hear,
And listen like an eager child
To the tale of the past four years.

"The school year began, through the halls students ran,
Merrily in we came.
But freshies to a T and scared were we,
As we learned the rules of the game.

First came learning, then came tests,
As freshies we had little rest.
We put Miss Silver through wear and tear,
She tried to give seros but would never dare.

And then there came both math and Paley,
Suited as well as an Arab and Israeli.
Our first taste of algebra was far from enticing,
We learned about squaring and doubling and thricing.

Running through the school was a notorious 'vendel',
It was just too much for Jakie to 'hendel'.
She almost lost track of the great Egyptian 'Svinks'
It must have been Bassel who pulled her through, methinks.

Monsieur Marshal, with a tie that had a moral,
Enjoyed a paper more if its trimmings were floral.
It must be his nationalities that make him such a mench
Those brave men from Egypt and those whole-souled French.

Rambams, Sfornos everywhere,
To Berenholz's class brought much despair,
While across the hall with Rabbi Schorr,
Teacher and students found learning a bore.

Now there's Mrs. Gottleib who wants to be our second mother,
But after having her once, I'll stick with my other.
On the first day with the A class she gave a big smile,
And we realized we'd be with her for more than a while.

For gory stories she had quite a knack,
For every one you could tell her, she gave another two back.
Yes, Mrs. Leiberman, we got cards in first aid,
But the scene of an accident, we'd like to evade!

Oh, science brought us many a woe,
As we discovered Annie.
Some thought Ressler was our foe,
But not half as uncanny as Annie.

Mr. Ressler made it known to all,
That Tratner had the greatest gall,
He prized himself and felt much bliss,
Giving dots for that and dots for this.

With finals and Regents on our mind,
Israel had trouble of another kind.
While the six-day war began to flare,
We all united in silent prayer.

"I envy you, sensitive senior,
I envy your nostalgic streak.
Like someone who sadly departs,
Only of good times you speak.

"Envy not, freshie,
It's nothing but a game.
Wait a year or two
And for you it will be the same.

As sophs we climbed high, it was clear by and by,
That we had but nothing to fear.
Our spirits soared and the teachers roared,
While Jotto became sport-of-the-year.

New lockers are finally delivered to us,
And with them our new neighbors cause much fuss.
Fifteen-going-on-sixteen is our magical age,
A boy for every girl becomes the latest rage.

Zeva, whose tests we'll never forget,
To take her picture, she'd never let.
Little black bugs through microscopes we saw,
Plus anthropods, auxins, amebas and more.

Rabbi Schorr for history? This just can't be so!
And thus we're struck with our very first blow.
For he's a great pal—it's a fact we can't hide
But as for learning any history, to us it was denied.
Oh, why all year with him had we clowned
When for a Regents we were bound?

Feb.'s the time for the N.E.D.T. tests.
It's only the first of our many unwanted guests.
In the competitive assembly, we try and succeed
To improve on last year's showing and take the lead.

History's Mr. Cohen with his weekly quizzes,
Proved his point that we were no whizzes.
And as Wilen teaches about may and might,
We observe that her clothes are out of sight.

Young Mrs. Weichbrod, Ivrit tried to teach,
But more English than Hebrew we learned through her speech.
She upped and had a baby in the middle of the year,
So 'zeras' from Mrs. Abramson now did we fear.

To the back of the room if you'd sniffle or sneeze,
Lest it contaminate Jakie and she'd catch your disease.
Sophomore year brought changes for Bomzer and Friedman
It seemed the love she had for them was now out of season.

Then, from Scotland, we did get jovial Mr. Cantor,
With a heart of gold and a priceless smile, he took all our banter.
Nevertheless we'll remember him as a man who brought much joy,
A laughing, singing, memory-clinging, grown-up little boy.

And then English 2 brings luck to some,
Mr. Ravetch of freshman year again has come.
His fortunate sophs with nothing much to do
Listen as he begins a sentence, asleep before it's through.

Dr. Appelbaum was better (as he would often say)
We stayed on our boxes or there'd be hell to pay.
The good Doctor taught us not to fight or resist,
For he knew all, and more he would insist.

Geometry still puzzles us, but thanks to Mr. Spin,
Through slopes and graphs and polygons, we'll bear it with a grin.
Balancing rulers, juggling chalk and lending a witty word,
Made him our favorite teacher, I'm sure you must've heard.

Then there were days—to J.B.W. we'd tune in,
He realized soon that with us he couldn't win.
We'd try in vain to step on the gas,
But for sleeping Alices were all we could pass.
Oh, Mr. Weinstein, do not shed a tear,
You won't have the D class for but another year.

Our first day of history left us on air,
With Polonsky's face, you couldn't help but stare,
But as time went on, he lost his magic touch,
Perhaps he couldn't teach, but his art talents were much.

Gym's Mrs. Dessau, sweet as can be,
Tried to teach us hygiene—one, two, sree.
Though her attendance sheets show that we were all there,
For popping in and out, we had quite a flair.

Mr. Kaufman for math is the latest thing,
Delighting himself in calling us "dings",
He's hard on the outside and sweet on the in
And we learn to love him as much as Mr. Spin.

Mrs. Gottlieb creates lots of talk and chatter
When she gives us a Sicha on a very touchy matter.
We appreciate it all and pay her back,
By not letting on that we've traveled that track.

We lived through them all and were glad there's no more,
Another chapter ends as we walk through the door.
How could we have known of moments to remember?
Now they lie behind us as a lost but golden ember.

Junior year has come at last, we're finally upper class.
But we never dreamed of the rotten year in which we were thrust.
Repeats, merits, and will they never end?
G.O., elections and yearbooks, too, he just turned the bend.

This year a short skirt just wouldn't cut it.
But if a girl's creative, she can now make it.
Fredrill's [illegible] [illegible]
Or rather children — name we refuse to forget.
But Julie misses darling, she's just not in her class,
And suspension is added to her ever-mounting woes.

Monsieur opens our eyes and next year promises even more.
Our French conversations show talents galore.
A Regents comin' up and everything will be fine,
If we all remember each and every sign.

In walks Mr. Bussey, who thinks he's no nice guy,
But after having him [illegible], it's a story we can't buy.
He does not have it in him to yell, scream or shout,
So, with our noisy talking, he is having quite a bout.
We love you Mr. Bussey, and we know you think we're dear,
So why then do you never let take our class next year?

Chumash with Mr. Heatman is much too severe,
And brings back — Oh, no, the year and fear.
Shealonim and Sifrei — now he's not in sight,
Whatever we prepare, just never right.
Our dikduk must be perfect and without a flaw,
And then he adds just more and more.
To breathe in his presence is very quite wrong,
To withstand all his pressure must only be strong.

American Lit. and Mr. Rewetelle's back,
To annoy him Miss Bailey, you have only a knack.
He spends most of the [illegible] morning [illegible]
And to see if good marks make Miss Trotter wince.

One thing we learned through Mr. Bussey's [illegible]
Truth is certainly stranger than fiction.
Through his class we used to sleep
As he his eyes on us would keep.
One girl daily would do the work
While mischief in the back would lurk.

Mrs. Lasker of Chumash and Mrs. Hayer of French,
Our thirst for knowledge tried hard to quench.
They both ruled us with a strict iron hand,
A hand so many could not withstand.

The A class to Rabbi Wichnin an honor brings,
He thinks they're great and know their thing.
But lo and behold, the ceiling drops,
And on Miriam's head it makes its plop.
Down with it goes our class's esteem,
And he sees we're like the rest with many a scheme.

Dear, Dear, Mr. Hechmad—believing we're really good,
Sadly, we really [illegible] meekly, standing as only you could.
The [illegible] "Mr. Peter" will always rime in our ears,
Knowing you're there [illegible] tests will calm all our fears.

Fatty esters and [illegible]
An experiment [illegible] our [illegible]
Mr. Cheney was [illegible]
And Rino gave him [illegible] when [illegible] speaks.
Staying late on Wednesdays [illegible] made us [illegible] glad.
But oh, Mr. Cheney, were we really [illegible]?

Sucker—the Yo-yo will never be forgot,
And "Greasy kid stuff" our [illegible] was not.
But Mr. Kaufman helped [illegible]
By teaching it all in the [illegible]

Give in, Mr. Lubetski, you know you'll never win.
Learn that to admit you're wrong really is no sin.
We came, we saw, we conquered, and we had a great [illegible],
Remember us in years to come, [illegible] your mate.
A bit of advice: when you're [illegible]
Don't use the story of "Flat Earth" — [illegible]

There's someone talking in the back,
I will not tell his name.
But his initials are Mr. Miller's [illegible]
Of mathematical fame.
There he sits, my friends,
Besides that hangup, he's [illegible] creature.
We leave you now sadly, [illegible] that seems [illegible]
Perhaps some day to come [illegible] famous corner [illegible]

Rabbi Rubel, with that great Israeli face,
We thought you [illegible] all but that wasn't the case.
With Chumash in hand through the lunchroom you'd parade
Peering [illegible] that the naked knee [illegible].

Now sing out girls, the Psalm of the day,
A good Jewish secretary knows how to pray.
Miss Beck showed her talent when she put on her act
She proved to be a woman of superior wit.
Now, for an interview I'll know how to dress
If only my sten had not been such a mess.

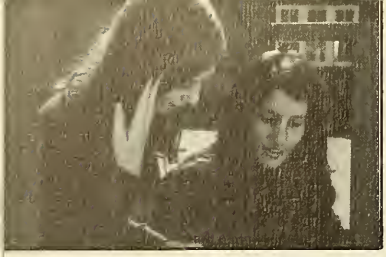
When Abramson came in sporting a diamond ring
"Chasan Kallah Mazel Tov" we did sing.
Her tests were tough but a helping hand she'd lend
And through the year we realized that in her we found a friend.

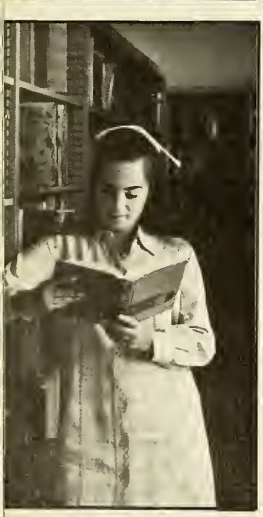
Spanzelet and Gamss he'll never forget
On Weinstein's nerves they'd always get.
He taught us Historia and so much more,
In fact his notes filled three pages or four.
Of "dates" he told us never to fear,
We'll all be Kallahs in less than a year.

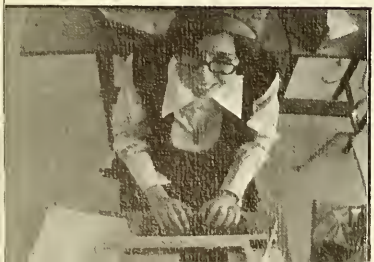
And so I tell my memorable tale,
I have strange powers of speech.
And freshie, now you've missed your class,
To you my tale I teach.

I look into a smile, a warm and gentle scope.
A future of somedays is a fantasizing hope.
Forever lies suspended in a painful mirage
Touch 110 faces in an everlasting collage.

and then . . .





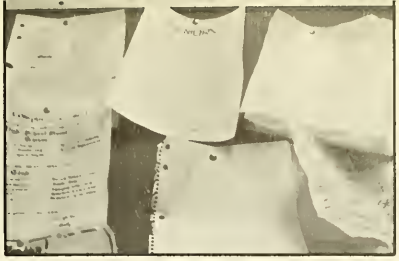


Fantasy of yesterday's world

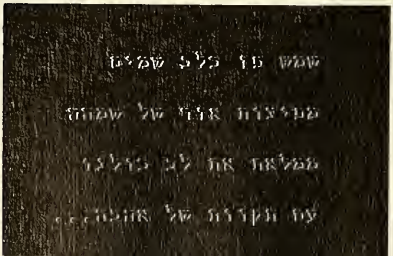
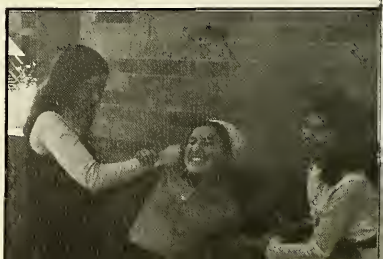
Woven into dreams of youth

Reflections of our days as Seniors

Images of youth in age . . .



Tapestry of Torah's splendor
Flaming thoughts that light our souls
The mystic of a new tomorrow
Blends from nows and yesterdays.


אמא גם כלי אמא
מנגנת את כל הכלים
מנגנת את כל הכלים
עם הקרקע על אוכלוסיה


Join our hands in the boundless memories

Bind our hearts with ropes of gold

Melt our tears to joys of friendship

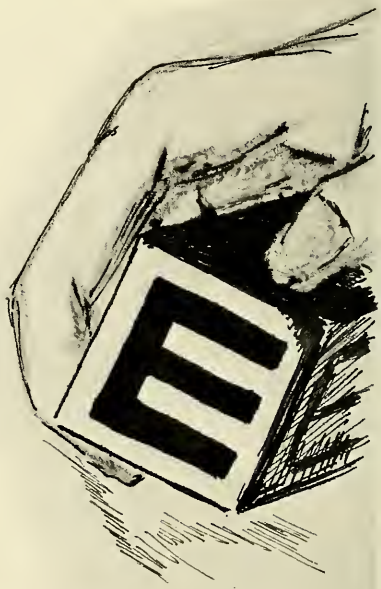
Precious dreams we pledge to hold

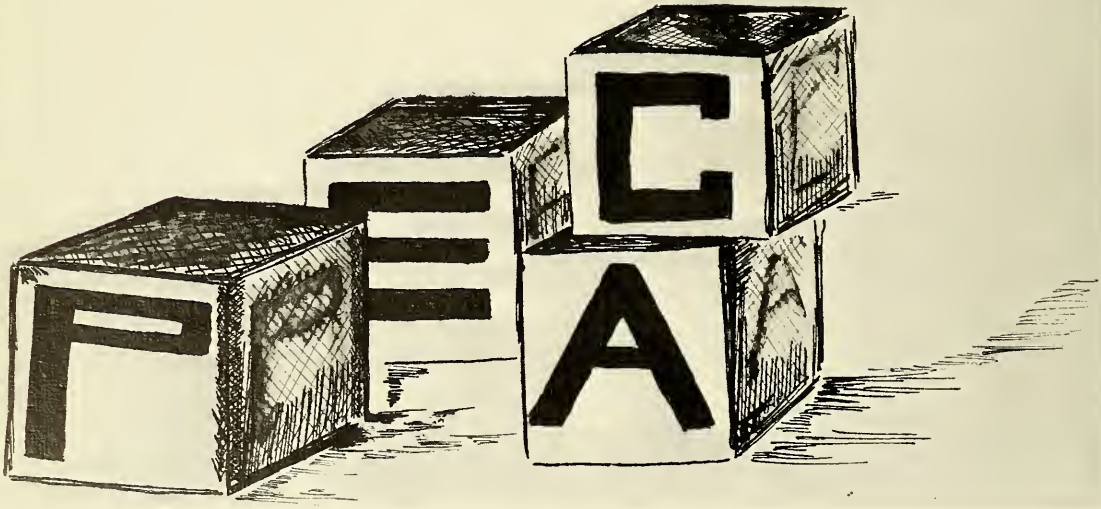
Dreams to treasure when we're old . . .

It has passed;
and it has not passed.
Exeunt the years;
the harvest remains.

Havoc
Attrition
Rancor
Violence
Enmity
Strife
Turmoil

An anomalous cancer carousing in its lethal
inebriety.
Suspend the breath of relief,
the hoop-la,
the cataclysmic reception for the new fruits.
The harvest is defunct;
but new fruits await time's
nurture.
Peace
Love
Alliance
Naissance
Tranquility
Let us begin again.
Brenda Gans





My soul sleeps and lies dormant,
Awaiting the awakening embers of love
Like a little bird waiting for its food.
Kindness of friends touches me; but
Your love shall lift my soul from sleep.

The sun has set and the black
Curtains of night have fallen into place.
The sun shines no more on the
Flowers that stand alone in the garden.
The flowers, afraid of wind and
Rain that descend upon them
Lift their faces to the heavens and cry
For mercy.
The rain has stopped; the wind
Has ceased its blowing.
Gratefully, the flowers blow
Kisses to the skies.
. . . And the sun begins to shine.

Malky Reichman

When i saw you, i doubted myself
you made me look so small
insignificant
next to your magnitude and beauty

But you wanted me
my joy was boundless
wild
we were one

It was winter
then it was spring
yes, the spring of my life
and you would want to make it summer
i didn't know how rich the summer would be
i wanted my spring
so i left you
though you loved me
not knowing
i loved you

So, time passed
Summer came without you
you weten't there
to make it rich
and now i knew
knew of love
but too late
you were gone
now i search

Florence Appleman

There is a moment in youth when small things are crowned in ominousness
and the great are clothed in flimsy sheets.
And we tremble in the dust
While we trample on the good.

But for a single voice, the world will go aright again.
You . . .
Will pluck the stars from out the night
And plant them in my eyes.

Every glance will be a vision
And every word a poem.

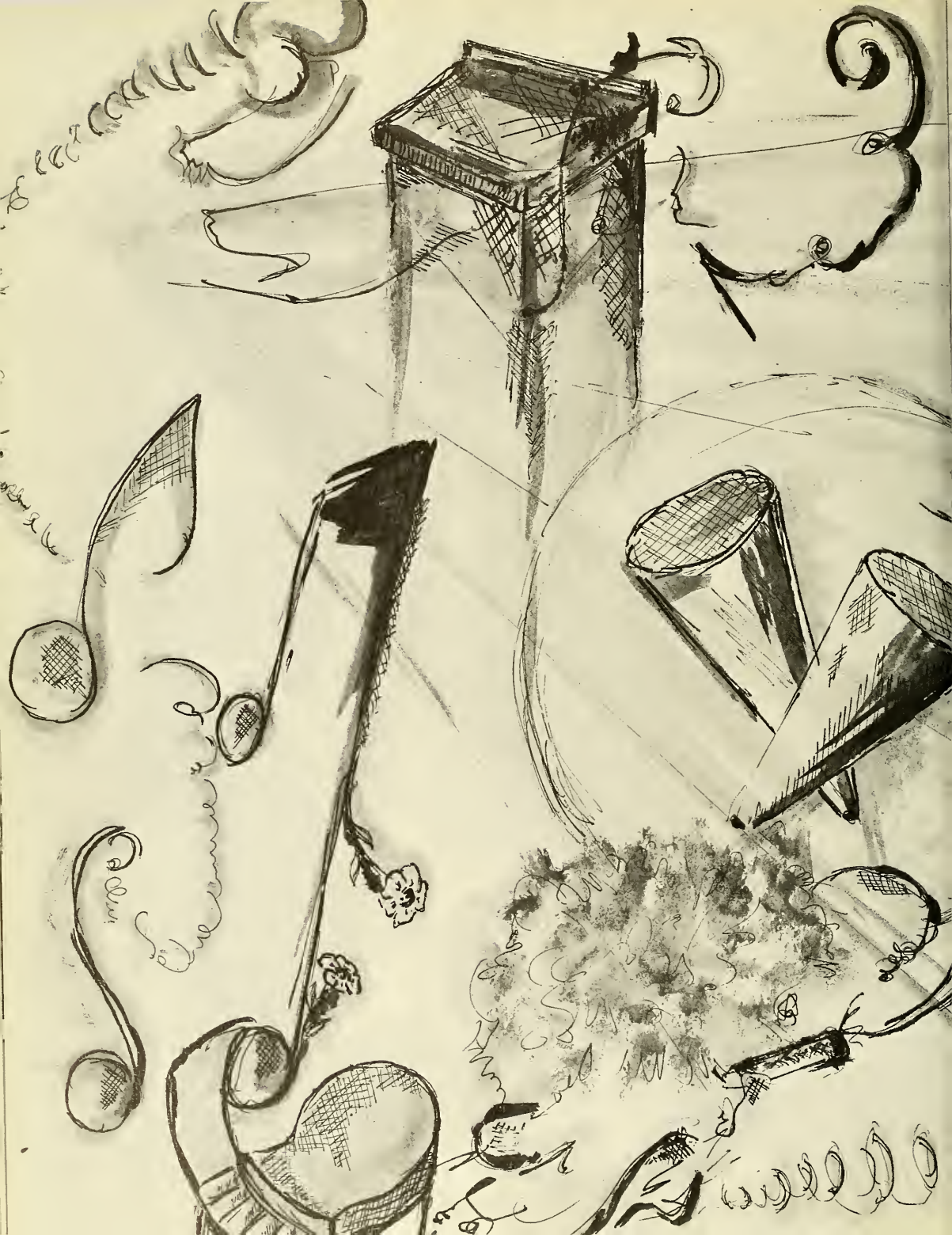
History shall gain irony,
Brahms will learn to speak.

The oceans crossed in an afternoon
And Europe toured one night.

The time spent now will earn its meaning then.

And then . . . what need I for books and ships
I will look into your eyes
And there I'll find the world.

Abigail Dworetsky



activities

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G. O. – 1970

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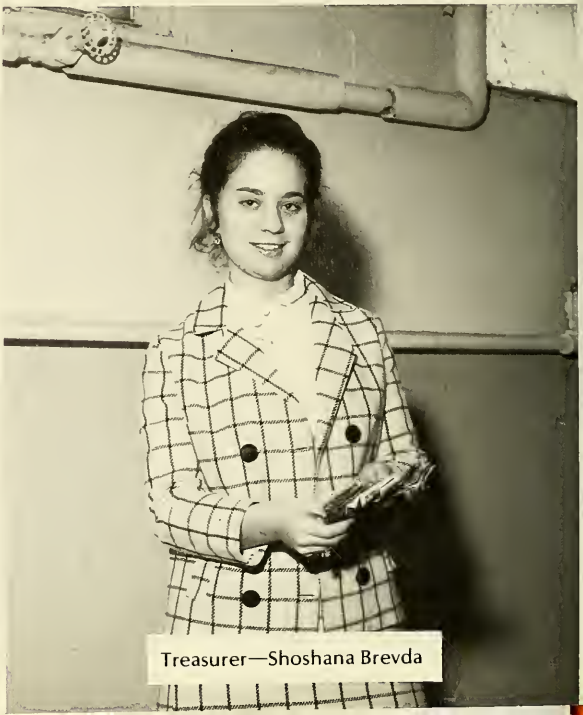

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SPECIAL THANKS TO:

Mr. Kamber—
for knowing
when to help
and
when to laugh.

ANDREW MURRO

MICHAEL FRIEND—FOR HIS BEAUTIFUL PICTURES AND HIS UNENDING HELP.

FOR EXCELLENT PICTURES OF BAR MITZVAHS AT REASONABLE RATES, CALL M. FRIEND AT 633-3227

Yummy Cookies

ads

Shaindy Weg—

for providing the

ELCHANETTE

with a beautiful

theme.

Aaron Fertig—

for all his

advice.

The Herskovics
and
Reichman
families

and, last but not least, to the
ELCHANETTE staff,
without whom this yearbook
would not have been
possible.
Avivah & Malky

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE ENTIRE
GRADUATING CLASS FROM THE

G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.G.
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G.O.

The yearbook would like to
hereby thank the G.O. and most
of all Arlene Wollman, the
president, for all of their
cooperation.
Avwah

To ADELE
Best wishes and good luck from
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to

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Congratulations upon
your graduation.

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Congratulations to
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upon her graduation
Love,
Mom, Dad, Steve & Leah

Mazel Tov
to
RENAH SCHINDLER
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Mazel Tov to RENAH

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To my sister
DALIA
congratulations on
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Happiness always
Love,
Mira

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BARBARA
Love,
Mr. & Mrs. Lerner
and
brother

Mazel Tov to our
daughter and
her class
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from
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To
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Uncle
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and

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Love—Mommy,
Daddy,
Yankee
Ben-Zion &
Suzie

Dear
CHAVA,
May luck and
happiness
be with you always
Your parents & sister

FLOHR'S
For all
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and gift
needs.
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Mazel
Tov to
SURI
on her
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Aunt
Dora

To
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to
HEIDI
Love,
Mommy,
Daddy,
Deni &
Yussie

To
SARAH
Congratulations
Father &
Mother

Congratulations
to SHARON
Love—Mom,
Phyllis & Bruce, &
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Tov
to
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GOLDFINGER
from
her
Grandfather

Best Wishes to CHANIE
Love,
Mommie, Daddy, and Mayer

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Krieger; Irene's

Mazel Tov to SHOSHANA—from her grandparents,

Best of luck to SHOSHANA—Your grandparents, Joseph and Rosa;

Mazel Tov to dear Rachelle—Love always, Bayla;

Best wishes to Shoshana—Uncle Fischel and Tante Genia;

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Mazel Tov to Debbie—Naftali, Zelda, Aaron, Yirmiyahu, Craye, Yehoshua Itzkowitz.

Mazel Tov and best wishes to our daughter & sister ANNE Love, Daddy, Mommy, & Brenda

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Best wishes to PEARL. Mr. & Mrs. Gamss

We're proud of you, DEBBY, and we wish you happiness and success in all you do. Love, Mom and Dad

Best of luck to BELLA— Love, Mom and Dad

Mazel Tov to HELEN From your grandfather, parents, & brother

Mazel Tov to SURI Daddy, Mommy Yudie, Rivkie Esther

MAZEL TOV to SURI FOGEL and her fellow graduates DANNY & CAROLYN BRAFFMAN and UNCLE AL

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Happy Graduation
and
many more
Mike and Reva

To our
daughter ABBY
Mazel tov
Bracha Vehatzlacha
Love,
Mom & Dad

Kone's
Where
the
elite
meet to
eat.

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and good luck
to
SHEILA
Love,
Uncle Saul and
Aunt Clara

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much success
in the
years to come
to BRENDA
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To DEBBY—
our favorite—
Mazel Tov on
graduation
Love,
Grandma and
Grandpa

Mazel Tov
to our
daughter JUDY
Love, Mom & Dad
& Sisters

Much mazel
and success to
BRENDA
And class of '70
Mr. & Mrs. M.
Levor

To
JUDY BRYSK
Good luck on
graduation.
Best of everything
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Best of luck.
Charles Bargain
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Kosher Meats

Mr.
and
Mrs.
Arnold
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To ROCHELLE
Best of luck.
From
a friend

To
PESHU—
Mazel Tov
Avi &
Shmully

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wishes to
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AND "70"
CLASS
Mr. & Mrs.
Eric Levor

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tions
to my granddaughter
Brenda
Mr. Herman
Gans

Hatzlachah
Rabah LeAVIVAH
Hachavivah
Aba & Ima
Tuvie & Geulah
& Yechiel

To VIVIE
So your four
years of suffering
are finally over!
Love, Bobs

Congratulations
to HUDY
Uncle Itzik, Aunt
Shirley, Yussie,
Aryeh, and
Mendy

We
wish SURI
and all her fellow
graduates a hearty
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Dear DVORAH,
May Hashem
be with you in
all ways
Love, Ima and
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& Malka

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UNCLE EICHAN
ZELMAN &
UNCLE L1—You
finally made it!!
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wishes to
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Jack & Ruth Kore

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Mazel Tov
and
Lots of Luck
Love,
Mordy

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With all our love—
Mommy, Daddy, Howie, Zev, Hadassah and Shlomo

To FRAYDA
Mr. and Mrs. Murray Waltuch

To LILA
Congratulations upon your graduation.
Love,
Daddy, Mommy, Shelly, Nachi, and
Chaim Leyssa

ESSIE JEWELRY

Good Luck
and best wishes
to our daughter

LINDA

upon her graduation.

Love,
Mommy, Daddy, Hilkey,
and Heshy

Congratulations and best wishes
upon your graduation.
BRACHA VEHATZLACHA
Love—Zeidi, Mommy, Daddy,
Steve and Surie

Congratulations

and

Good Luck

to

CILA

From,

Dad and Zvi

Best

wishes

to

MARCIA

from

Pollack

Flauck

Co.,

Inc.

To ALISE from
Superkleen Co.

To

RACHELLE

With all
our love
and
best
wishes
for
happiness
Love,
Mommy,
Daddy
and
Sisters

To our daughter,

MAYRA

Mazel Tov

Love,

Mom, Dad and

Susan

To HADASSAH
Best wishes and
good luck.

CONGRATULATIONS

and
best
wishes
to my
niece

CHAYA

on
her

GRADUATION

Love,
Uncle
Sidney

Congratulations and

to MIRIAM and

upon their

We wish you

luck.

Love,

Aba, Ima, Yaakov,

To BLIMA—M. Lufenbrumn

Mazel Tov to

DEBBY and SHOSHANA

Dr. and Mrs.
Hochdorf
and
family

MAZEL TOV TO MICHELLE FROM ROSE LEAF

Congratulations to
AVIVAH, DINA, ELIS, and
SHAINDY - B. Brand,
S. Goldin, Y. Kandtopsky, M. Schiffmiller

Mazel Tov to DEVORAH SIMA— Dad Mom Joshua & David

Congratulations and lots of love to dear

EVELYN

Love,
Mr. and Mrs. D.

SUSSWEIN

Best wishes to granddaughter YAFA, Rabbi & Mrs. Applebaum

Mazel Tov to

RENAH

from

COHEN and SON,

HARDWARE

To MALKI from Castle Coal Oil Co., Inc. 1724 E. Chester Rd. N.Y.

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Pharmacist

Lots of luck to RONA

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Specialist
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Mazel Tov to our

CHAYA RIVKA

Rabbi & Mrs. E. Applebaum

Congratulations and best wishes to BRENDA and class of 1970
Rabbi & Mrs. M. Gans

Good Luck to HELENE

From Mr. & Mrs. Morris Rosenthal

TO DEBBIE—

Best wishes

upon

your

graduation—

Love,

Mother,

Dad,

Joyce,

Judy,

Aliza,

&

Mindy

With Bracha and Mazel to our daughter ROSALIND with all our love, Daddy & Mommy

Good Luck to RONA

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Love,

MOMMY & DADDY

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er classmates

raduation.

ne best of

affa, and Yisroel

Mazel Tov
and
much success
to

MARCIA

upon the occasion
of her
graduation.

Sinai Bake
Shop, Inc.

Bracha
Vehatzlacha
to our daughter
ROCHELLE
Love,
Mommy & Daddy

To DEBBY
Mr. & Mrs.
Kowalski

Arthur
Katz,
Ph.G.

Mazel
Tov
to
our
daugh-
ter

H
E
L
E
N
E

Love
Mom
&
Dad

Congratulations to our niece EVELYN
Fay & Harry Paryzer
Shirley and Samuel

Dr.
Sol
Savad

Best
wishes
to
SANDRA
KELMAN

To
SANDY
Mazel Tov
We made it!!!
Your loving (tired)
parents & brothers

Best
wishes to
CHAYA
Uncle
Morris,
Aunt
Hedy
Bob,
J
E
F
F

To SHOSHANA,
HATZLACHA RABAH
MEKOL HAMISHDACHA

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wishes to
from Mr.

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Best Wishes
to
ABIGAIL
from
Mrs. Lillian Kaplan

To
RONA

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In
memory of
my grandmother

Helen Hans

Dina Oratz

Best wishes to my granddaughter YAFA
Mrs. Fannie Horowitz

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Kosher
Pizza
& Felafel

To HINDY
Flusberg's
Book Store

Best wishes and
lots of luck to
our daughter
CHAYA
from her
parents—Mr.
& Mrs.
Spitzer
&
brother
Mark

Best
wishes
&
Congrat-
ulations
To
SUSAN
Love,
Mom & Dad
Sruly, Lena,
Morty, Debby,
& Jonan Kriger

Young

of E

1062

Br

Best

To our daughter,

DALIA

Mazel Tov
upon your
graduation and
may you be
successful on
everything
you do.

Mom, Dad & Mira

Dearest Perele,
Bracha Vehatzlacha
Love,
Daddy, Mommy,
Haney &
Yussie

To SYLVIA
Best wishes on your
graduation
Love, Mommy,
Daddy, Sheps
and Janet

VIVIAN

Congratulations
to
EVELYN
from
Samuel

Congratulations
to
SUSAN LOB
from her parents
and
brother

Congratulations
to our daughter
ROCHELLE
Love,
Mommy,
Daddy,
Moishe.
&
Kiki

Best wishes for
a
successful
life to
HADASSAH
Perstein
Distrib.
Co.,
Inc.

To SYLVIA—from the
I.R.T. Sportswear Inc.

To
BLIMA
from
anon.

Best wishes
to
SHIRA

Larry's Cycle
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Schwartz's
Kosher
Bakery

Congratulations Graduates
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Center Pastry Shop

nd the best
IELEN TEPLER
Greenhill

Knit, Inc.
Broadway
N.Y.
2

To JUDY
Best wishes
Love,
Grandpa &
Grandma
Wechsler

To PEARL
Sidney Wasserman, D.D.S.

To our beloved niece SHAINDY
Love, Aunti Recha
Uncle Sol

Congratulations
to
SHEILA WEISS
from
Meal Mart

Mazel Tov
to
RACHELLE FRUCHTER
from
Sharon & David

rael
Flatbush
Vithrop St.
lyn
Vishes

To
SANDRA
Greetings
from
Rabbi
Sholom
Klass
of
the
Jewish
Press

To SUSAN—
Milton Wegh
& family

American
Notion
Co.,
Inc.

To SHIRA—from Chechik
and the Little Soldiers
1728-51 Street

To SANDRA—Compliments
of Dr. J. Benjamin

to
SANDRA
from
Grandpa
& Sarah

Dairy Doll
Ice Cream

Mazel
tov
to
BARBARA
on
her
graduation
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Made
Fashions
Co
Inc.

Best wishes
to
FRAYDA SHARON
WALTUCH
from
Aunt Esther

Mazel Tov!

ROSSMAN

To LILA, Mazel Tov on your graduation and best wishes, Sam, Edith & Gary

To DEBBY,
With our best wishes
for a successful future.
The Brick family

Mazel Tov
to
PHYLLIS

Rabbi and Mrs.
M. Rosenbaum and Shmuel

Best wishes
JUDY
Love,
Daddy, Mommy, David,
Anita and Marian

TO MALKY LOVE GRANDPA

Mazel Tov to

RIKI

Bubbi & Zeddy,
Mommy & Daddy
Zivia, Ruchel,
Heshy, Yosef,
&
The Kutners

Congratulations to BELLA on her
graduation.
Lots of luck and happiness in
your future years.

Love,
Mom,
Dad,
Yankee

ACE CHAIR RENTAL CO

Congratulations and best wishes to our dear niece, PHYLLIS—Love, Moishe and Raz

To LINDA—May you be
blessed with a bright
future.
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Best wishes to PEREL
from
Mauzone Home Kosher
Prod., Inc.

Congratulations to LINDA
upon her graduation.
Love,
Bobbie &
Zadie

Fuchs and Hochs Bakery, Shomer Shabbas, 328 Albany Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Best wishes to my niece PHYLLIS—Elizabeth Brecher; Mazel Tov to Shalom

To JUDY
Zeidi, Bobi, Aunt
Anne, Uncle Jack, Aunt
Ida, Claire, Myra, Ari,
Uncle Benj, Aunt Sylvia,
Sherry, Steven, Michael and Debby

To
RICKY—Love,
Aunt Rozy, Uncle Marcel,
Nannette & Jeffrey,
Aunt Ilonka, Uncle Yosie,
Harold and Erwin

Congratulations
to
MATIE
on her graduation
Love,
Mendy

ESTHER & MIRIAM CAGAN

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Congratulations and best wishes to

TOBY

upon her graduation.

Love,
Mom,
Dad,
Sammy,
Abe

ELI WERCBERGER

Congratulations to our
daughter SHERRY
Love,
Mother and
Father

Congratulations to LILA
Lots of luck.
Love—Dave, Mindu,
Ilona & Annie

To our dear niece SHAINDY
Lots of Luck
Love,
Aunt Berdie &
Uncle Morris

Yisrael Fogel on his Bar Mitzvah—Dad, Mom, Yudie, Nussie, Yosie, Yitzie and Suri

Mazel Tov to Rosalind—Grandma and Grandpa, Mr. and Mrs. Koss

A
friend of
Yeshiva
University

To our
Penina
Mazel Tov
with love,
Maze
and
Daze

Good Luck to Rachelle Moskowitz on her graduation
Mr. and Mrs. Morgenstein and family

Congratulations to Dvorah Gellman on her graduation
Foxx Lumber Co., Inc.
Coyle street & Ave. U.
Brooklyn, New York

Best Wishes to Pearl Gamss from Mr. and Mrs. N. Borlah
of Borlah's Children Wear
at 157 Havemeyer Street

Abraham Levine
Esq.
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N.Y., N.Y.

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Gold
Exterminating
Company
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Hi

Mazel Tov to
Heidi
From
Bubby Weiner

Congratulations
to
Miriam Shapiro
Sisterhood
Cong. Bnai Abraham

Best Wishes to Suzy Wagschal from Tov Bake Shop
862 Clarkson Ave.
B'klyn

Congratulations and Best Wishes to our Daughter
and Sister—YAFFA HOROWITZ
Prof. and Mrs. C. M. Horowitz
Avery and Jay

Congratulations to Sarah Wercberger from her
Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wercberger
Parents and Uncles Burach and Pinchas

To our sister
ELLEN
Mazel Tov on
your graduation
from Central.
We are all very
proud of you.
Nachum
Rookie
Perel

To Arlene
We wish you
much happiness
and the best of
luck always.
Mom and Dad

F. and M. Resnick

Congratulations and all the best of luck to
HUDY
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Rotenberg,
Viv, Hesky, Abie and Pinny

A Friend of Malky Reichman

Mazel Tov and Best Wishes to
SHEILA
Love, Uncle Moshe and
Aunt Irene

Congrat-ulations to SANDY

Good luck, Zippy
Love,
Mommy, Daddy, Buby and Benjy

Mazel Tov to our dear daughter, MAYRA, and
success in future life.
Love,
Dad, Mom, and Susie

To our one and only daughter, SHEILA.

May you always bring us joy.
Love,
Daddy,
Mommy,
Yoel,
Milty.

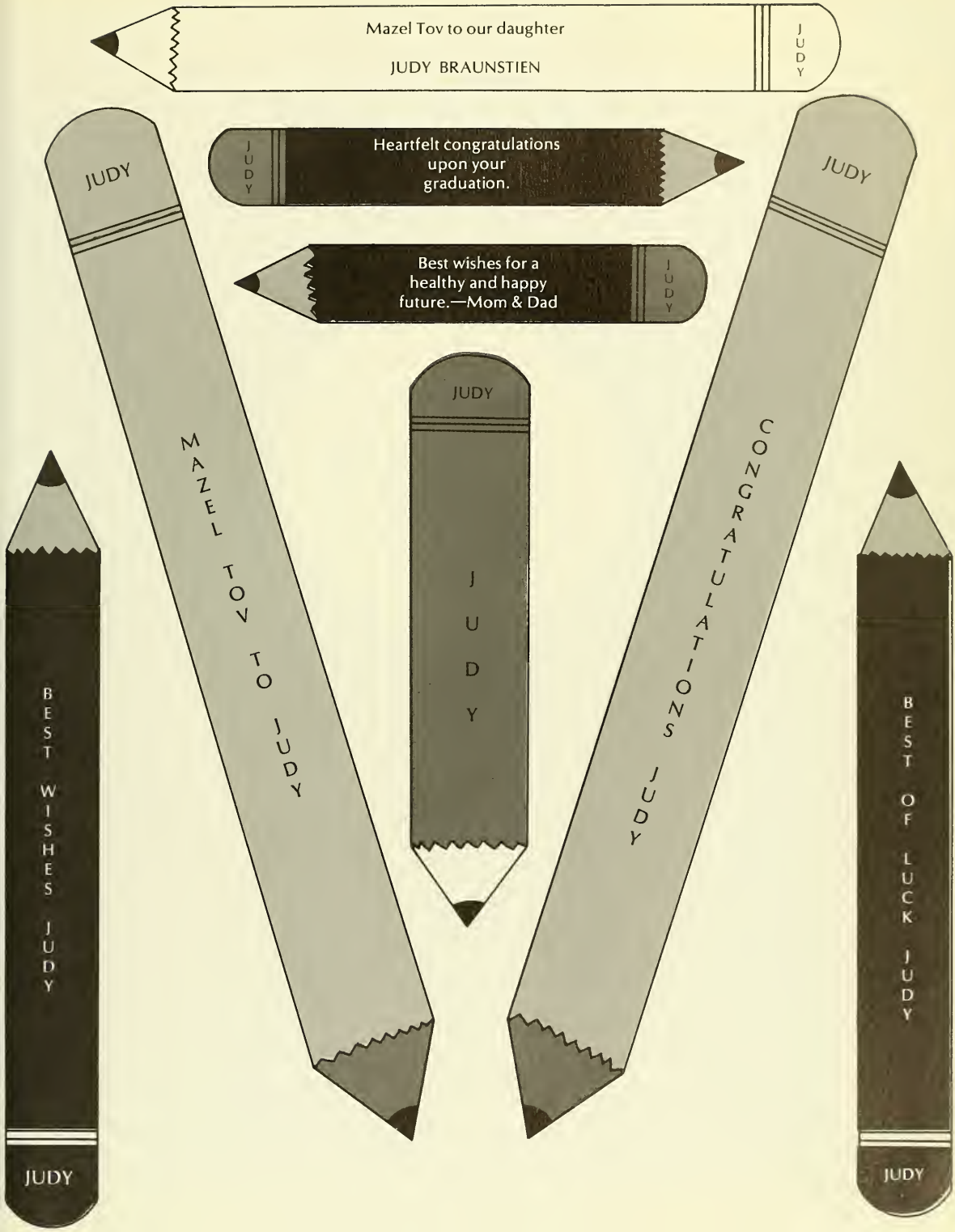
A FRIEND OF
ABIGAIL DWORETSKY

Congratulations and best wishes to
our dear daughter, PEARL.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Gamss

To Rozzy,
Mr. & Mrs.
Phillip
Leffler

Mazel Tov to PERELE upon her
graduation. Good Luck!
Love, Tati, Mommy, and Moishe

To Debby,
the
Kopfs


Mazel Tov to our daughter
JUDY BRAUNSTIEN
JUDY
JUDY
Heartfelt congratulations upon your graduation.
JUDY
JUDY
Best wishes for a healthy and happy future.—Mom & Dad
JUDY
JUDY
MAZEL TOV TO JUDY
JUDY
JUDY
CONGRATULATIONS JUDY
BEST WISHES JUDY
JUDY
BEST OF LUCK JUDY
JUDY

To MICHELLE

Midwood

Provision

Co.,

Inc.

Good Luck,

HELENE

Bess

and

Hy

Mazel Tov

and

Hatzlachan

to our dear SUZY

With love from Daddy,
Mommy, Kalman, Alan
& Grandma

Mazel Tov

on your graduation.

Love,
Mommy,
Daddy,
Marvin &
Harold

Bruso

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to
our
beloved
niece
Aunt
Gertrude
&
Uncle
Irving

To

HELENE

Best
wishes
from
Rhonda
Kevelson

To
SUSAN
FUCHS

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Thank you Dina,
Debby, and
Vivie

Dearest Roberta,

We hope and trust that
with G-d's help you are on
the threshold of a very
happy and successful life.
With all our love,
Mother, Daddy
& Sheldon

Photography by

Renaud

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Mazel
Tov
to
Hadassah
Kurtz

Morris
Feldstein
and
Sons,
Inc.

To VIVIE,

We hope you'll
behave better than
in the past.
HOPEFULLY,
Mom & Dad

To the 8th
period
girls

Congratulations
Estroff's
Toys
and
Cards

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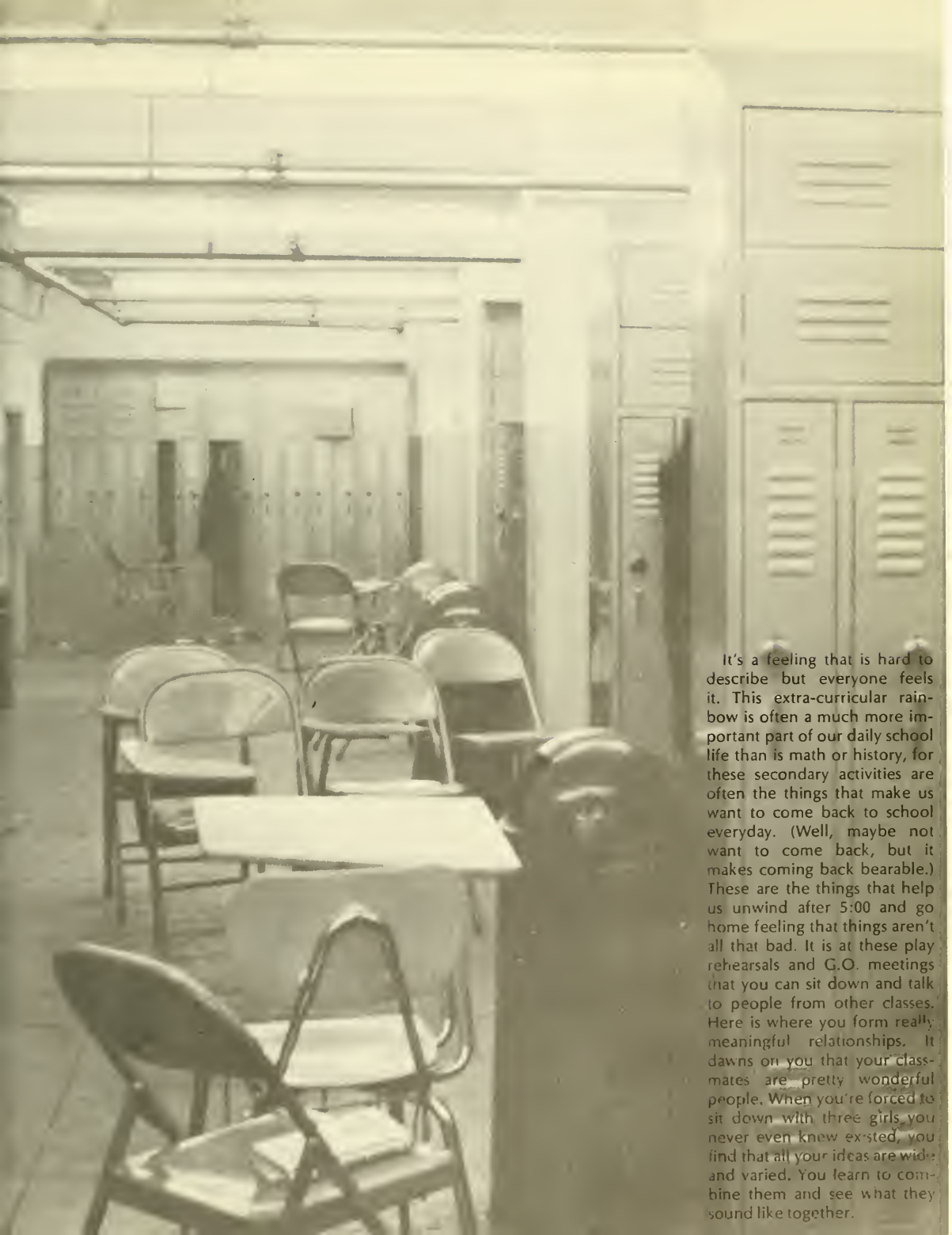
MAZEL TOV AND BEST WISHES
to
PAULA
Love,
Daddy, Rita, & Bernie

In memory of
Beloved wife and mother,
Mrs. Helen Oster

From 9:00 to 5:00, the day is dull and monotonous. Each class makes your eyelids droop a little lower. You want to talk to your friend and tell her about so-and-so who called last night but that's not allowed in class. Of course, your story could wait until lunch but then you're studying Nach, just in case Rabbi Rubel decides that today is your lucky day. Your whole life revolves around Algebra and Dikduk and you seem to be forever drowning in a sea of history dates (which, I suppose, are better than no dates at all!). Slowly you're becoming alienated from everything but your textbooks. You study and study but somehow there always seems to be one more chapter. You want to get to know the kids—you want to get caught up in the fuss and excitement that surrounds a high school, but from 9 to 5 it's clear; you are closed in.

You start looking at the bulletin board, looking for things that will help bring you closer to others. "All those who want to try out for Boosters . . .", "Articles for the Flame due . . .", "Choir practice tonight . . .", "Dance rehearsals in the lunchroom . . .", "Sherut co-op open . . .", "H.S. Bowl team wins . . .". The list is endless and everyone wants to become a part of it. It's more than just being able to roll up your white cheerleader skirt and jingle around the halls with your Booster pompoms. It's more than the thrill of going to M.T.A. for a debate. It's even more than the excitement of inviting HIM to the Purim Operetta, "The Wall".



It's a feeling that is hard to describe but everyone feels it. This extra-curricular rainbow is often a much more important part of our daily school life than is math or history, for these secondary activities are often the things that make us want to come back to school everyday. (Well, maybe not want to come back, but it makes coming back bearable.) These are the things that help us unwind after 5:00 and go home feeling that things aren't all that bad. It is at these play rehearsals and G.O. meetings that you can sit down and talk to people from other classes. Here is where you form really meaningful relationships. It dawns on you that your classmates are pretty wonderful people. When you're forced to sit down with three girls you never even knew existed, you find that all your ideas are wide and varied. You learn to combine them and see what they sound like together.

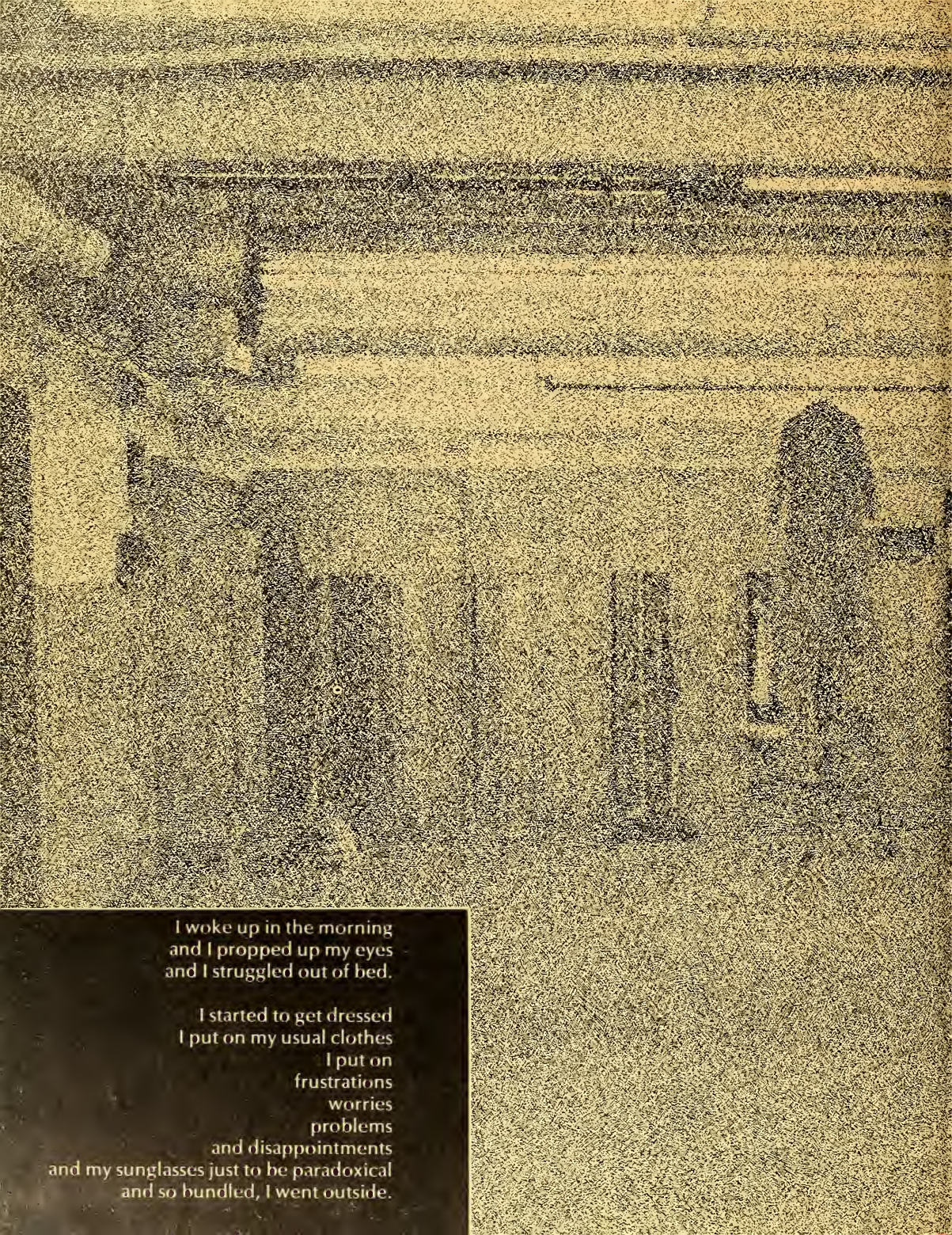
When you get to know more about others, you get to know more about yourself. You're always donating a small part of "you". Together you're a bubbling fountain stirred with enthusiasm. You never realize that this inter-dependence has been preparing you to be independent all the time; and when they hand you the world and say "shape it", the mold will be set in your mind. You don't realize it until you're wearing a cap and gown and marching down some campus on some avenue named Amsterdam. And isn't it ironic that when you stand there emptying out a locker for the last time, you learn to appreciate all the precious things it was filled with—all the precious things that four years were filled with.

The highlight of the senior year was the Chanukah Chagiga. As clearly as you can see sunlight on a warm summer day, you can see direction on those rare, risked occasions when an event slips out of man-made plans and becomes a phenomenon, pulling order, unexpected, from chaos. So it was; so it will never be again. And though we face separation come this June, the conglomeration of ideas and ideals pieced together through our high school willl bind us together.

Of those involved in the publication of this yearbook, we tender our most sincere thanks to you, the seniors. You've furnished our book with the kind of memoirs it thrives on—pictures; laughing, singing, dancing pictures; pictures of girls creating, girls helping, girls cheering; taking on responsibilities; never sitting still—always moving, always active. Pictures are the springboard to imagination, the essence of creativity. Alive with joy and without affectation, they exist for the future.

The song is youth, the hymn of life; sing it together and it becomes an anthem. A crush of people in a four-year-anguish that no one remembers with regrets. Spirit, they called it.

If, by unconstrained involvement, young girls can imprison for a moment the shining, elusive element which is life itself, then perhaps therein lies hope for a world where hope seems as remote as tomorrow . . .



I woke up in the morning
and I propped up my eyes
and I struggled out of bed.

I started to get dressed
I put on my usual clothes
I put on
frustrations
worries
problems
and disappointments
and my sunglasses just to be paradoxical
and so bundled, I went outside.

Outside, my clothes seemed to itch me
and they seemed very heavy
and I looked around
and the trees hummed to each other
asking when it will be their turn to flower
and the air tingled with anticipation and expectations
and the wind caressed my face
and I felt a warmth
spreading from my toes to the tips of my hair
and I laughed
and stripped off all my clothes
I had laboriously put on
and I just wore my hopes.
Shaindy Weg